

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER

EDWARD J. HIGGINS, GENERAL

# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

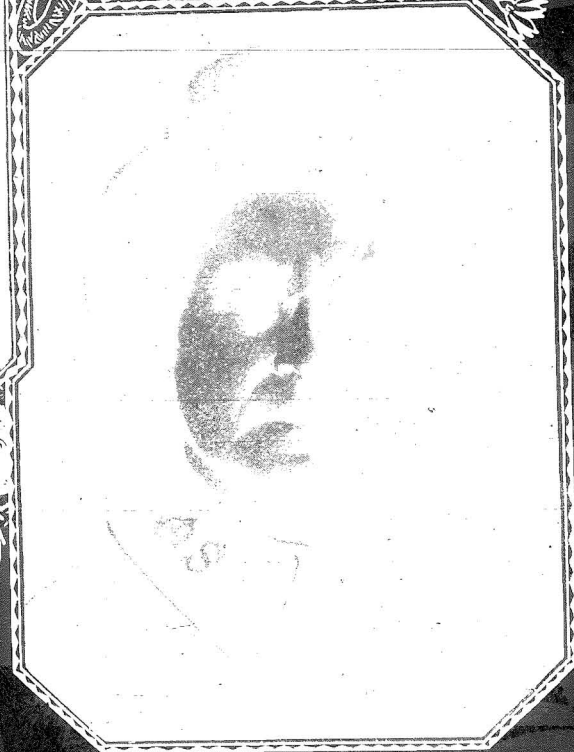
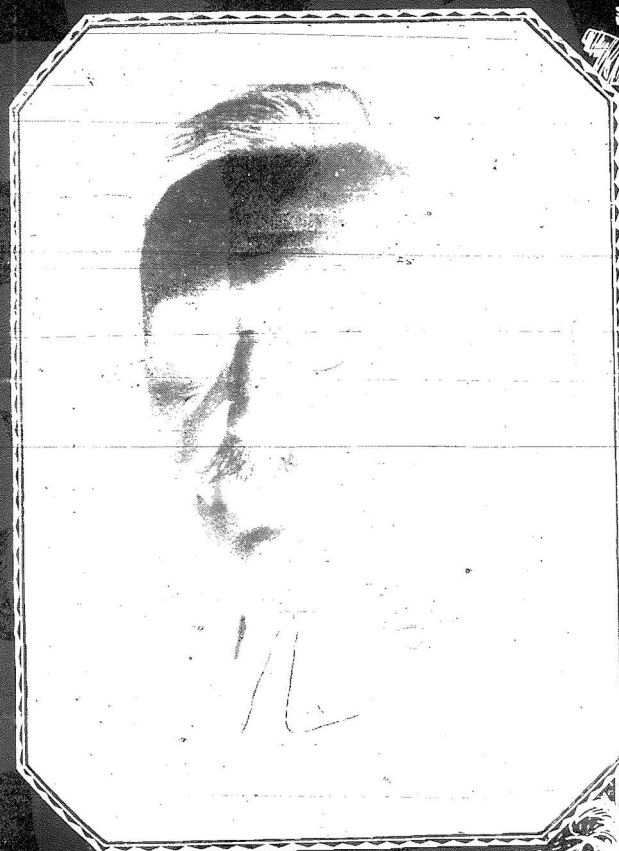
NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.  
TORONTO.

No. 2354. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 23rd, 1929.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



Salvationists of the Canada East Territory extend to the Territorial Leaders a loyal and sincere Greeting, and pray that under their Leadership The Army in these Eastern stretches of the Dominion and in Newfoundland may march forward to do greater and still more valiant exploits for the King.

**Welcome to Commissioner and Mrs. Hay.**

# Daily Manna

## Worship! Reverence!! Holiness!!!

A CALL TO SALVATION SOLDIERS FROM THE PENNINGS  
OF OUR NEWLY-APPOINTED TERRITORIAL COMMANDER,  
COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY

**W**HY cannot most of our Corps register 100 per cent. of the Soldiers' roll strength in attendance on Sunday morning? Is it known that not a few of our Corps actually enjoy that distinction? Show me a Corps, strong in conviction and responsibility, to set a good example herein, and almost certainly there will be corresponding vitality, earnestness, soul-love and spiritual passion. Indeed it has proved to many studious Salvationists a true indicator of spiritual value and of sound Salvationism. Why not, then, endeavor to gain all the undoubted advantages from such a practice at every Corps?

*Worship* is a necessity with all its toning, strengthening corrective, and with all its loud calls from our deepest nature, as well as the awakened hunger and thirst after God, which should characterize every Salvation Army Corps.

But worship is also exemplary, in that the practice of this habit speaks loudly to others. A thronged Salvation Army Hall on Sunday morning, is a voice of strong testimony to the careless and godless.

*Reverence*—Alas, Reverence for the Sanctuary, spirit of approach to the Divine Footstool, a willingness to come before God to weigh conduct, and to adjust life, is much feebleness in the national life than was formerly the case. Let us call men by our own attitude to reverence and fear God.

*Holiness*. In no meeting of The Army is there such an opportunity to hear of and testify to, and to ponder over the great things of our glorious Army standards—Holiness unto the Lord. The teaching of this is the obligation of every Salvation Army Officer and Local Officer in the Sunday morning service. While present together we look at the claims of God, the high requisition He has made for our whole-hearted surrender to Him and to His Divine purposes, so that in this gathering, more than in any other, we may gird ourselves with strength and purity, as with a garment.

I call upon all Salvationists to examine their relation to this great matter. Will you endeavor, by precept, and even more by example to get the entire strength of the Corps to these Sunday morning meetings, and then in God's name, keep it up.

Let our affairs, domestic and otherwise, be adjusted, so that all may contribute their part to the stronger shining of the light of that great Salvation which Christ has bestowed upon us.

The Salvation Army's testimony in your district can be made more effective by a greater attendance being registered.

Let us do it for God, for others, and for the uplift of our Corps.

## THE END IS THE TEST

"Many a Promising Venture Has Turned Out a Bitter Failure"

A good start may have a disastrous finish. It is the end that tells whether success has been achieved or not. Many a promising venture has turned out a bitter failure.

A ship was being loaded with valuable cargo. Standing by, watching every movement with pleasurable anticipation, was the owner. To a friend he confided that out of this journey he hoped to make a fortune, and was already planning what to do with the money when it came to him. "Just a couple of months," he said, "and I shall be able to accomplish many things that I have dreamed about."

## HOW TO BE SAVED

You must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind, and put right as far as possible any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to hear your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, to-day for He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be pardoned, cleansed and made anew by faith in Jesus Christ.

Unfortunately, when only two days out, heavy seas were encountered, and though the crew were saved by taking to the boats, both the ship and its valuable cargo sank under the waves.

Having staked his whole on this venture and feeling confident of a successful voyage, the owner had neglected to insure; with the result that instead of the anticipated fortune he became a ruined man.

Every convert, rising from the mercy-seat, intends to claim the eternal Reward. Before he can do so, however, he must encounter heavy seas of temptation, opposition, etc. Many are the promising ventures we have seen turn out failures, and the only sure way of ultimate success is not only to seek the advice of Him who is Master of the ocean and earth and sky, but better still, put our barque absolutely under His control.

## IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE

Three things to love: Courage, gentleness, affection. Three things to admire: Intellectual power, dignity, and gracefulness. Three things to hate: Cruelty, arrogance, and ingratitude. Three things to delight in: Beauty, frankness, and freedom. Three things to wish for: Health, friends, and a cheerful spirit. Three things to like: Cordiality, good humour, and gladness. Three things to avoid: Idleness, loquacity, and flippant jesting. Three things to cultivate: Good books, good friends, and good humour. Three things to contend for: Honor, country, and friends. Three things to govern: Temper, tongue, and conduct. Three things to think about: Life, death, and eternity.

## THE PRAYER PATH

Is the Grass on Your Path Green or Worn?

Some converted Africans could find no privacy to pray in their small, crowded huts, and formed the habit of walking off into the forest to pray. In time a path was trodden through the grass from each man's hut to his place of prayer. When one of these Christians became lukewarm and seldom trod his path to pray, his friends helped him with the reminder: "Brother, the grass grows green on your path!"

Sunday, Nov. 24th, Romans 16:17-27

"Power to establish you."—No matter how well you begin a thing you will fail unless you are prepared to carry it through to conclusion. This equally applies to the work of God in your heart. If He has saved your soul you must not rest satisfied with that, but ask Him to go on to establish you in all that is good. And He, with you, can do this, so do not be discouraged.

Monday, Nov. 25th, Joel 1:1-20

The man and his message.—"The Joel." The prophets of old were in no way different from their fellow-men, except in the fact that God spoke to them and they felt responsible to deliver His message. This same responsibility falls on every one to whom God has really spoken. We may not be eloquent, but we can each to-day, in our own way, tell what God has done for us.

Tuesday, Nov. 26th, Joel 2:1-11

God's mighty army.—This army doing such terrible damage is not composed of men, but of locusts; and those who have seen a great plague of locusts to-day tell us that this is a vivid description of the way they come. If an army of small locusts can be so mighty, what may not we accomplish in our Army of mercy and Salvation?

Wednesday, Nov. 27th, Joel 2:12-20

"Bend your heart."—No outward show of repentance has any value in God's sight unless the heart be truly contrite before Him. "Only a holy, beautiful heart can make a holy, beautiful life."

Thursday, Nov. 28th, Joel 2:21-32

God's gracious outpouring.—See what a contrast this is to our Tuesday's reading! In answer to repentance and prayer, God gives a plentiful rain, joy, and fruitfulness, and best of all, His Holy Spirit. Will not you ask Him to give you this beautiful experience in your heart as well?

Friday, Nov. 29th, Joel 3:1-11

Weak but willing.—"Let the weak say, I am strong." If you are but willing for God to have His way with you, you need no longer be held back by your own natural weakness, but you can rely upon His strength in all times of difficulty and temptation.

Saturday, Nov. 30th, Joel 3:12-21

"The Lord will be the hope of His people."—In the margin of our Bibles we find the word "hope" translated a "harbor" or "place of repair." Is it not beautiful to think that when storms and difficulty rage outside we can drop the anchor of hope in the harbor of God's love?

## THE TOUCH OF HIS HAND

One of Wellington's officers, when commanded to go on some perilous duty, lingered a moment as if afraid, and then said, "Let me have one clasp of your all-conquering hand before I go; and then I can do it." Seek the clasp of Christ's hand before every bit of work, every hard task, every battle, every good deed. Bend your head in the dewy freshness of every morning, ere you go forth to meet the day's duties and perils, and wait for the Benediction of Christ, as He lays His hands upon you. They are hands of blessing. Their touch will inspire you for courage and strength and all beautiful and noble living.

## THE FINGER OF GOD

During a season of revival a friend was praying one evening for a certain unconverted neighbor. After this manner he prayed: "O Lord, touch that man with Thy finger!"

The petition was repeated with great earnestness, when something said to him: "Thou art the finger of God. Hast thou ever touched this thy brother? Hast thou ever spoken a single word to him on the question of Salvation? Go thou and touch that man and thy prayer shall be answered."

It was a voice from the Throne. God's servant rose from his knees self-condemned. He had known the man as impatient for a quarter of a century, yet had uttered not a word of warning. Hundreds of opportunities had come and gone, but the supreme question of life had been set aside for such topics as the weather, the latest news, politics, and trade. His first duty as a servant of Christ had been left undone.

## WHEN AT YOUR WITS' END

"At their wits' end . . . they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out."—Ps. cxvii: 27-28.

"God is able to deliver."—Daniel iii: 17.

"God is able to make all grace abound."—2 Cor. ix: 8.

"Able to do exceeding abundantly above all we ask or think."—Eph. iii: 20.

"Able to keep that which I have committed unto Him."—2 Tim. i: 12.

"Able to succor them that are tempted."—Heb. ii: 18.

"Able to save to the uttermost."—Heb. xii: 25.

"Able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory, with exceeding joy."—Jude 24.

## THINK IT OVER—

Do not wait for a larger sphere. Fill the sphere you are in.

Dark clouds bring waters, whereas the bright bring none.

Idleness is costly without being a luxury. It is hard work to those who are not used to it and dull work for those who are.

Never talk of Salvation without mentioning Damnation.

Never talk of Deliverance without speaking of Sin.

Never mention Heaven without reminding the people of Hell.

If we could get more of the Christ Spirit into our talking, we should see sinners convicted and converted.

If you have a taste to do—then do it.

If you have anything to give to make another joyful—then give it.

The weaker we feel ourselves to be, the better. It is not a matter of our strength, but our faith.

Happy smiles beget happy smiles; bitter smiles beget bitter ones.

We consecrate, God sanctifies; we comply, God fulfills.





Catlike, he tiptoed into the room

**T**HIS is a tale about an old man, an old woman, and a young girl. It's a story of moonlight and of evil, a contrast of beauty and ugliness, of curses and of prayers. "War Cry" readers will not need to be told the yarn is true. Only the names and locations have been changed.

Army folk have a way of saying that Salvation, the Salvation of Jesus Christ, can come to an individual anywhere and at any time. They know from experience that this is true. They also know that often it does not come under favorable circumstances, and that sometimes it comes when least expected.

Lucky, indeed are those to whom it comes early; they have a pleasant prospect in life. Lucky, too are those to whom it comes, even in eventide, for they have a pleasant prospect in Eternity. Most miserable, indeed, are those to whom Salvation never comes.

### "An Even Break"

Moonlight bathed the landscape—soft, mellow light from a radiant lovers' moon. In its gleam there was the mystery of Spring and the warmth of nearing Summer. Lilac scent hung heavy on the air and the famed bushes of the Widow Martin stood boldly from the smooth velvet of her weedless lawn. Nearer the house, fringing the wide porch, Summer shrubs were sprouting. It was a picture from fairyland, a scene to delight the eye of an artist.

Its beauty was wasted on Amos Fudge as he crouched in the shadow of a lilac bush and measured the bright distance, between his position and that of the house. "S an even break," he muttered, "If anybody sees me I can pretend to be making a short cut through

the yard." Arising from his crouching position, Amos strode boldly into the moonlight and across the lawn, into the safety of the house shadow. There was no sound. Evidently no one had seen him.

Bending again, this time to unlace and remove his shoes, the man swung over the porch rail and drew close to a window, a large open window. Folk in Cicero knew not the lure of locks and bolts. It was a simple, rural community wherein honesty was taken for granted. Amos knew this, too, and had considered it during the long, lazy afternoon as he wandered about the place.

Through the open window he thrust a leg, until it found a resting place on the floor inside. His body followed, and once more the sylvan purity of the great outdoors was undefiled.

Pressed close against the wall, the man waited for his vision to accustom itself to the interior darkness. He had not long to wait, for the moonlight outside poured in through every window. With catlike swiftness, he explored the place. At the doorway of one room he was halted by sight of two figures lying in bed. The light was not strong enough for the man to distinguish the features, but he knew beforehand that they were the Widow Martin and her daughter.

"If they wait until I wake 'em"—it was a mental sentence—"they'll sleep till morning."

With the skill of long practice, he went through the place, delving into drawers and cupboards, his nimble fingers ever searching for something.

"I bet she keeps the coin in her bedroom," he muttered. "It's taking a chance, but if I've not lost the old touch, I can get it, even

# A MAN IN THE ROOM

How Amos Fudge, Hardened Criminal, Became one of the Redeemed

if she's got it there."

Catlike, he tiptoed into the room, reassured by the even breathing of the sleepers. Deft fingers drew out drawers, rummaged through their content, and slid them noiselessly into their places again. There remained but one more hiding place, beneath the pillows of the sleepers. It was while he leaned against the dresser, trying to make the decision as to the risk involved that the soft sound of moving cloth came. Suddenly it ceased and there followed a tense moment of stillness.

"Mother," a girlish voice whispered loudly. "Mother, there's a man in the room." Long, panther strides took Amos to the bedside. He towered above the women, a weapon gleaming in the dark.

By this time the elder woman had awakened, and she threw a protecting arm about the frightened girl. "Hush, honey." Then to the man: "What is it you want?"

"Money," came the curt reply. "Get me your money."

### "Get Me Your Money"

"We have only five dollars in the house now," the widow answered. "You can have it, if you like. Perhaps you are hungry, poor man. If you can wait, I will cook you something to eat."

Astonishment galvanized Amos into silence. In all his fifty years of crime, in all the experience in prisons, and out of them, it was the first kind word that had come to him.

"Man, man," she whispered, clutching at his coat, "why do you do it? Surely you can make a living without this. Have you ever prayed about it? Would you like me to pray for you—now?"

Without waiting for answer, the woman got out of bed, and kneeling on the floor beside it, she lifted her voice in a hoarse whisper to her Maker on behalf of the waif of fortune within her house. Her words came smoothly; she knew how to talk to God. Amos seemed to hear again some words that another woman, a woman with graying hair, used to say. Gone was the desire of

for money, gone the resentment against a society that had treated him with cruelty, and misunderstood him. Gone was the memory of the bitter years in prison, and the hard years outside. There remained only the memory of a praying mother and the vision of another praying woman, whose voice flowed over his soul like a river of mercy.

The woman finished her prayer, then moving silently to a little box atop the bureau drawer she took from it a crumpled bill. She extended it to him. "Take it," she said.

There are times in the life of every man, said some one, when he approaches greatness. For Amos Fudge, this was such a time. He took the proffered bill, smoothed it out along his palm, then folding it, he placed it once more in the hand of the Widow Martin. No sound escaped his lips as he swiftly returned to the window through which he had entered, vaulted the porch railing, and started across the lawn.

"And was that the night of your conversion?" asked the Corps Officer, to whom Amos told the story, long afterward.

### Better Late Than Never

"No, it was not," was the reply. "I got converted months afterwards, when I was doing the rest of my time for breaking my parole. But it was the night that started me toward conversion. I was picked up several weeks later on suspicion, and they found a technical violation of my parole. Of course, I had to go back and serve the rest of my sentence, and it was while attending a prison meeting that I found Jesus."

"Well it's better late than never." "You bet it's better, son. Amos is very old. It's better than anything else in all the world. There is not much ahead of me now. I'm too old to begin over again. There is nothing ahead for me but the poorhouse after a few years. People don't want to employ an old man, but I can take Jesus into the poorhouse with me."

And this was the way of the conversion of Amos Fudge, ex-convict, hardened criminal, and at last one of the redeemed.

## Montreal Men's Social Gleanings

Energetic Effort on Behalf of Life's Unfortunates

Since the re-opening of the new Industrial Plant on Chatham Street, many new people have been attracted to this section of The Army's operations.

Major McElhiney has opened a new store on Rachel Street, which is already proving a boon to the poorer families in the East End. The Major and his assistant, Commandant Harding, now have more suitable offices, as has the Cashier, Ensign Drummond, who, we regret to say, has been in poor health recently.

The Investigation and Police Court Department has been transferred from St. Alexander Street to Chatham Street, where Commandant Trickey will have better facilities, with his assistant, in handling the problems which continually arise.

An ex-prisoner has offered to supply a radio for the hospital ward at the Bordeaux Jail, and has asked the

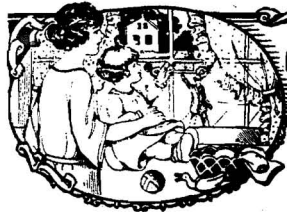
Police Court Officer to take up the matter with the governor.

Captain Gerrard, who speaks three languages fluently, finds plenty to do in his new appointment as assistant at the police courts, while Captain Hartas, who has given good service at the courts, takes charge of the Industrial Corps.

A new Hall has now been secured on Notre Dame Street for this Corps, and a big crowd gathered for the opening which was conducted by Major McElhiney and the Social Staff. Scout and Guard Troops have been formed in the past few weeks. Fifteen seekers have been forward in the meetings in the last three weeks.

Lieutenant Crews a little time ago was welcomed to assist Field Major Parsons at the metropolis. Lieutenant Carey has just arrived to assist at the Cashier's office, and Ensign and Mrs. Mathieson have been transferred to Hamilton.





## ECONOMY MEAT DISHES

### CAROLINA MEAT LOAF

One and one-half pounds chopped beef, 1 small onion, 1 large green pepper, 2 small pickles, 1 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon pepper, 1/4 teaspoon paprika. Strained tomato juice, 1 pint.

Mix the beef with the chopped onion, the green pepper, chopped finely, the pickles cut in small pieces, and the tomato juice. Season with salt, pepper, and paprika. Grease loaf pan and place half the mixture in it. Cut the pickles in long strips and arrange over the meat; place rest of meat over pimiento and bake in a hot oven for thirty-five minutes. Ten minutes before removing from the fire, place bacon strips across top and permit them to get crisp. Serve with bacon as a garnish.

### BAKED HAM

Hain, brown sugar, bread crumbs, cloves, milk or cream, raisins. Boil a four or five pound piece of ham for several hours until tender. Let cool in water in which it was boiled. Place in baking pan and cover with a thick layer of brown sugar, with fine bread crumbs on top. Stick a few cloves in the ham and fill the pan with milk or cream so as to come to two-thirds as high as the ham. Raisins may be put on (with toothpicks) giving a very pleasing flavor. Bake forty-five minutes.

### EAST TORONTO

#### HOME LEAGUE SALE

#### CEDARVALE AVENUE

(North of Danforth)

Thursday, Dec. 5th, 2.30 p.m.

#### HOME LEAGUE SALE

HAMILTON III (Barton St. Citadel)

Wednesday, Dec. 4th, 3 p.m.

Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald will officiate

Program, 8 p.m., by

ST. CATHARINES HOME LEAGUE

### TORONTO I HOME LEAGUE

#### SALE OF WORK

Thursday, Nov. 21st, at 3 p.m.

Opened by

Mrs. Denis C. Draper  
(Wife of the Chief of Police)

### DANFORTH SENIOR BAND

will render a Musical Program at 8 p.m.

### YORKVILLE CITADEL

Tuesday, December 3rd

#### HOME LEAGUE SALE

at 2.30 p.m.

### WYCHWOOD

#### HOME LEAGUE SALE

Wednesday, Nov. 27th, 3 p.m.

Opened by Mrs. Major Bristow

Lingar Street Songsters, at 8 p.m.

Field-Major Squarebriggs, Chairman

### RHODES AVENUE

Home League Sale of Work

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3rd, 8 p.m.

Musical Program 8 p.m.

Danforth Band

Admission, Ten Cents

### VISIT THE EARLSCOURT

#### HOME LEAGUE SALE

On Thursday, Nov. 21, 2.30 p.m.

It will be a Front Rank Affair

# Of INTEREST to WOMEN

## The Message of The Leaves

### MOTHER'S GRIEF OVER LOSS OF HER LITTLE ONE STANCHED BY CONTEMPLATION OF THE FALLING LEAVES

A GRIEF-STRICKEN mother sat motionless by the window of her room. Till a few hours previous she had been full of hope that her prayer would be answered and her baby boy's life spared. But now desolation filled her soul, for God had taken her only child to be with Himself.

As a light knock sounded, the door opened, and a Salvationist friend entered the room. At sight of her the mother exclaimed, "Oh, Sister, what was the use of praying? God has not taken any notice!"

For some time the visitor let the sorrowing one weep; then she gently drew her to the window.

"Look," she said, "but a few short months ago fresh young leaves were shooting from the branches of those trees, and now the leaves are yellow and one by one, are quietly falling to the ground."

"Yes," the mother replied, "This last week I have been watching the leaves fall and have wondered why they do not wait till the Autumn really comes. The sun is still strong, and the days are summery; why are the leaves in such a hurry to fall? Can it be that the tree is unable to nourish them?"

"Is it not that the leaves just fall because they have fulfilled their mission? See! there is one in the act of falling. How quietly it is wafted to the ground. Is there not a message for your sorrowing heart?"

"Do you mean that my darling child was sent to me for a special purpose?"

"Yes, my dear. God lent him to you for a little while, and when the

happy little chap had fulfilled his mission God called him Home again. Have you any idea just what that mission was?"

The mother was silent for some moments as she watched the leaves dropping from the trees in front of

### "FLUTES OF SILENCE"

*Sometimes, I think the sweetest thing  
In all the world is listening—  
No heart but finds surcease  
from pain  
In the soft rhythm of night rain;  
And he is glad again, and strong  
Who hears a redbird's Winter song;  
Peace comes beneath gnarled  
orchard trees  
To murmurings of Summer  
bees—  
And when upon some far high hill,  
Or in some dim wood, green  
and still,  
"The flutes of silence" play for me,  
Then that is very ecstasy!*  
Elthei Arnold Tilden.

her. When she spoke there was a soft light in the tear-bedimmed eyes.

"Sister," she murmured, "we had shut God from our home, and my darling child awakened us to our need of Him. But He has taken our treasure to His safe keeping."

"Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also," the Salvationist murmured as they knelt to pray.

## Tender Farewell Accorded Secretary

North Toronto Function Conducted by Mrs. Colonel Henry

ON A RECENT Tuesday afternoon we entered the North Toronto Citadel to be met with an atmosphere of warmth not wholly attributable to a good fire in the furnace. That something which goes beyond the physical and touches the spirit, inspiring the mind and setting the heart in a glow pervaded the place, radiating from everyone of the thirty-eight happy Home Leaguers present. It was the result of the flowing-out of the spirit of sympathetic understanding, goodwill and friendliness from heart to heart, brought about, we believe, by the presence of the Holy Spirit.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders' prayer at the outset of the service brought us nearer to God.

The leader of the meeting was Mrs. Colonel Henry, Territorial Home League Secretary, who, by the way is a valued member of North Toronto Home League, and consequently feels quite at home amongst us. How cheering and helpful were her words on this occasion, and her presence was an inspiration. The ever-young Mrs. Major Ritchie, and also Mrs. Adjutant McBain, accompanied Mrs. Henry.

The meeting took the form of a farewell to Mrs. Major Thompson, who has had to relinquish the duties of Home League Secretary on account of ill-health, after having successfully served in that capacity for five years. Her faithful service is

remembered and appreciated.

In this connection kind words were spoken by Mrs. Brigadier Calvert, who has been an able second to Mrs. Thompson, and upon whom "Elisha" honors have fallen in taking up the work laid down by Mrs. Thompson.

Mrs. Major Ritchie spoke on behalf of the Division and also soled sweetly, "Under His Wings." The Scriptures were read by Mrs. Adjutant McBain and Mrs. Captain Evenden spoke, representing the Corps. A reticent but faithful Home League member, Sister Mrs. Bain, in a few words and a verse of a solo, expressed the appreciation of the members for the splendid leadership of Mrs. Thompson.

Our comrade was deeply touched by the kindness shown, and was able to speak only a few words in response. We pray God's continued blessing upon her, and may her health be speedily restored.

With the serving of refreshments this interesting and happy occasion was concluded.

It is interesting to note, and very gratifying to Mrs. Major Thompson, that the Home League members are rallying around their new leader, Mrs. Brigadier Calvert, magnificently. Her personality and fine example are calling forth a spontaneous service from each. All are busy preparing for the sale, which is booked for Wednesday, December 4th.—C.M.W.



The Young People's Corps at Hamilton IV is desirous of securing a lantern for use in their work. Commandant Johnston, 11 Argyle Street, Hamilton, would be pleased to hear from anyone in this connection.

Colonel and Mrs. Hammonds, of London, arrived in Quebec City on November 11th, on their way West with a party of immigrants. Together with Eastgar and Mrs. Van Room, they took part in the Thanksgiving service in that city, and laid a wreath at the Cross of Sacrifice.

Captains Marjorie and Sydney Wade, having served splendidly for some time in the Canada East Territory, are now engaged in field work in the United States Eastern Territory.

Captain and Mrs. Wilder, of St. Mary's, welcomed a baby daughter to their home on November 1st.

Mrs. Captain Hammond, of Woodstock, N.B., who is in a very unsatisfactory condition of health, has entered the hospital for prayer. Comrades will bear her up in prayer.

## COMING EVENTS

COLONEL ADBY: Lippincott, Wed.

Nov. 20 (Young People's Locals Council); Danforth, Tues., Nov. 26 (Young People's Locals Council); Hamilton I, Tues., Dec. 3 (Young People's Locals Council); West Toronto, Tues., Dec. 10.

COLONEL NOBLE (R): Tillsonburg, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 23-24.

COLONEL JACOBS (R): Dovercourt, Fri., Nov. 22.

LT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Dovercourt, Fri., Nov. 22; Toronto I, Sun., Nov. 24; Dovercourt, Fri., Nov. 29.

MRS. LT.-COLONEL MORRIS: London I, Sun.-Mon., Nov. 24-25.

LT.-COLONEL AND MRS. SAUNDERS: Dovercourt, Fri., Nov. 23; Ligar Street, Sun., Dec. 1.

BRIGADIER BYERS: East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 22.

BRIGADIER MRS. GREEN (R) Buttonville, Sat., Nov. 16 (Women's Institute Meeting).

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Whitney Pier, Thurs., Nov. 21; Sydney, Sat., Nov. 23; North Sydney, Sun., Nov. 24; Glace Bay, Wed., Nov. 27.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Hamilton III, Fri., Nov. 22; Hespeler, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 23-24; Hamilton IV, Fri., Nov. 29.

MAJOR BEST: Tweed, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 23-24.

MAJOR AND MRS. BRISTOW: East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 29.

MAJOR CAMERON: Summerside, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 23-25; Charlottetown, Tues.-Wed., Nov. 26-27; Moncton, Thurs.-Fri., Nov. 28-29.

MAJOR CLARKE: Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 22.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Galt, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 16-25.

MAJOR OWEN: Halleybury, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 23-24; New Linecard, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 30-Dec. 1.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Parliament Street, Sun., Nov. 24.

MRS. MAJOR RITCHIE: Buttonville, Sat., Nov. 16 (Women's Institute Meeting).

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: Chatham, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 16-25; Leamington, Wed.-Mon., Nov. 27-Dec. 2; Kingsville, Tues.-Mon., Dec. 2-8; Windsor II, Tues.-Mon., Dec. 10-16.



# WINNING THE WORLD BY BLOOD AND FIRE

## PILGRIM'S PROGRESS ILLUSTRATED

A Unique and Highly Profitable Evening's Program Given by Danforth Songsters

Danforth Songster Brigade has again presented a Toronto audience with something new under the sun. This time the enterprising Leader, Ensign John Wood, had arranged a Lantern and Song Service on that immortal allegory "Pilgrim's Progress."

The high lights of the story were illustrated by lantern views, which were shown while suitable songs, quartets, solos, recitations and readings were given by the Brigade.

The idea is certainly worthy of emulation. There is a vast library of songs now in the volumes of the "Musical Salvationist" from which to select suitable material for the purpose, while lantern views are easily obtainable.

Much credit is due to both the Songster Leader and his fine Brigade for getting off the beaten track. Doubtless the preparation of the meeting took a deal of time, but it was well worth while.

Mrs. Colonel Henry presided and paid tribute to all who had ministered to the evening's interest and profit. There was a very good audience on hand which showered much praise on the Brigade. The Brigade is indebted to Bandsman Bristow, of Earls Court, for operating the lantern.

"Pilgrim's Progress" is being repeated at Toronto I on Monday, November 18th.

## A SPIRITED ADVANCE

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—Captain Wiseman of Toronto was with us for the week-end. His messages were of blessing. On Sunday evening we said farewell to our Officers, Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman, and their daughter, Vera. A splendid crowd filled the Citadel. Sergeant-Major Nichols spoke of the work accomplished during their period in Sarnia, and how the spiritual side of the Corps had been strengthened. The other Locals also spoke. The Bandmaster referred to the Band's improvement, spiritually. The Major and his wife thanked the comrades for their support, and Company Guard Vera, soloed.

PRESCOTT (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith)—On December 3rd and 10th we were visited by Captains Chandler and Vey, from the Divisional Headquarters. There was a splendid attendance at the Company meeting, and at night we had a record crowd.

## NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

### Brought Chair With Him

BONNE BAY—On Saturday, October 18th, Captain Wheeler, of Rocky Harbor, had charge of the meetings. The Orange Hall was loaned for the occasion.

For the Salvation meeting at night the Hall was packed. When the invitation was given two men came forward, one man bringing his chair with him. They received pardon from God.

### Souls Saved, Recruits Enrolled

DEER LAKE (Captain and Mrs. Driscoll)—On Sunday, October 13th in the Holiness meeting, one seeker found Christ. In the Salvation meeting five penitents came to the Mercy-seat. Four claimed pardon, whilst one brother went away under conviction, but we are believing for his return. On Thursday night the enrolment of four recruits took place. A march and Open-air in which forty or fifty comrades took part preceded this event. Two seekers came to the Cross.

Another enrolment will take place shortly. Our Soldiers are getting into full uniform.—H. Dick, C.S.M.

## Tidings of Victory from Near and Far. Sinners Roused, Souls Saved, Soldiers Made.

### TWENTY-THREE AT THE DOVERCOURT BAND STIRS PETERBORO CROSS

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—The farewell services of our Officers were held on Sunday, November 3rd. Commandant and Mrs. White have been in command for the past three years, and have been very successful. The membership in Scouts, Guards, Sunbeams, and Home League has been substantially increased. The Self-Denial and Harvest Festival efforts have also seen advances.

In the Sunday morning and afternoon meetings, there were three dedications, and one seeker for consecration. On Sunday night, Envoy

Dovercourt Band spent Thanksgiving week-end at Peterboro and from every standpoint it was the "best yet."

Arriving on Saturday evening, the home and visiting Bands sat down to a welcome tea presided over by Alderman Cotton, who welcomed the visitors on behalf of the City Council. Then followed a monster Open-air at Confederation Park, which was attended by a large crowd.

All day Sunday in fine weather an intensive campaign was waged. Crowds were the rule at all services. An earnest Prayer-meeting took place on Sunday evening and we be-

## Commissioner and Mrs. Hay's

### WELCOME TOUR

RIVERDALE—Sunday, November 17th (morning).

DOVERCOURT—Sunday, November 17th (afternoon).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, November 17th (night).

WINDSOR—Tuesday, November 19th.

LONDON—Wednesday, November 20th.

HAMILTON—Thursday, November 21st.

MONTREAL—Sunday and Monday, November 24th and 25th.

ST. JOHN—Wednesday, November 27th.

SYDNEY—Friday, November 29th.

HALIFAX—Sunday and Monday, December 1st and 2nd.

QUEBEC—Tuesday, December 3rd.

OTTAWA—Tuesday, December 10th.

NORTH BAY—Wednesday, December 11th.

(The Chief Secretary will accompany to all centres)

Dawson, Brother A. Dawson and Treasurer Ryder referred to the splendid advances in the Corps.

The Prayer-meeting was a time of spiritual outpouring. There were twenty-two seekers at the Cross by 11.20 p.m., including an ex-Bandsman and his wife, several young girls, another ex-Bandsman, a mother, who returned to get her son, and the brother of the Deputy-Bandmaster. This made a total of twenty-three seekers for the day.

### EARLSCOURT BAND'S ARMISTICE FESTIVAL

An Armistice Commemoration Festival was presented by the Earls Court Citadel Band in the Davisville Auditorium on Monday night. The chairman, the Rev. Captain Sydney Lambert, supported by Lt.-Colonel Saunders and Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, gave to the crowded audience stirring reminiscences of war-time experiences and also spoke of a visit recently paid to memorable spots in France and Flanders.

An appropriate selection of music was rendered by the Band under Bandmaster Audoire, and the assistance of Bandmaster Letimer from the Old Country, who contributed a brilliantly executed euphonium solo, was warmly appreciated. Other instrumental and vocal items together with observance of two-minutes' silence and a scenic representation of the Cross of Remembrance contributed to making the program a most impressive and worthy one, as befitted the occasion.

### Twenty-Two Seekers Reported

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—Sinners are getting saved, backsliders restored and others are seeking a deeper work of Grace. At a recent week-night service sixteen penitents knelt at the Mercy-seat.

On Sunday, October 26th, Staff-

lieve much good will accrue.

Monday morning was given over to music at the hospitals, a visit to the home of Young People's Sergeant-Major Braund, who is ill, and a service at the local War Memorial. A wreath, presented by the Band, was laid thereon by the war veterans of the Band.

The grand finale was on Monday evening when 300 persons sat down to a Thanksgiving Supper. This was followed by the final Festival presided over by Lieutenant Peryer, of the 57th Rangers, an old friend of The Army. He had some encouraging things to say about the Band's playing especially complimenting the Bass section.

The Dovercourt Bandmen were much impressed with Peterboro's musical forces, the Band, Songsters and Young People's Singing Company were in excellent form. The writer has spent many week-ends with Dovercourt Band but never one where all worked so harmoniously together during a Campaign.

Much credit is due to Adjutant Jones and Bandmaster Richardson for the excellent arrangements made. Credit is also due to Bandsman Alf Stroud for the transportation of the baggage. Commandant Gillingham accompanied the Band and rendered able service throughout.—Double E.

Captain and Mrs. Wright conducted the services. Three persons knelt at the Cross.

On Sunday, November 3rd, Ensign Green led the meetings. In the Holiness service one seeker came forward. The Band held their first monthly musical of the season in the afternoon. In the Salvation meeting two more seekers were registered.

The attendance at this service necessitated an overflow meeting, conducted by Mrs. Colonel Addy and Mrs. Ensign Warrander. The total attendance for the day was nearly eleven hundred people.

## MONTREAL'S UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

Conducted by the Field Secretary

Pursuing the same policy as last year, Brigadier Burrow has arranged for the united Holiness meetings to be held at the various city Corps. On Friday, November 1st, it was held at the No. V Corps. Despite the inclemency of the weather the rousing Open-air, led by the Brigadier, was well attended.

The Field Secretary was the leader of the Holiness meeting. Warmly welcomed by the Divisional Commander, the Colonel expressed his keen delight at the opportunity afforded him.

Prayers by Mrs. Major McElhiney and Field-Major Parsons, brought us face to face with God, and the testimonies of a number of the Officers present, were conclusive proof of the power of faith and prayer in the living of holy lives. Even the hearty singing of the congregation, accompanied by the No. VII Band, seemed to bring us nearer the realization of the possibilities of a life of Holiness. The burden of the Field Secretary's address was faith. Faith which would bring about in every life present the desire for Holiness, and secure the expressed will of God.

The Council by the Field Secretary for the Officers of the various Corps and city departments, was a time of spiritual growth. In addition to the counsel of Colonel Morehen, the Divisional Commander also sought to urge all to a closer care of spiritual things for the upbuilding of the Kingdom.

A splendid dinner was arranged for by Captain Kennedy and Lieutenant Lautebach, the Corps Officers, under the guidance of Mrs. Ensign Pomroy, the Home League Secretary, and Home League workers.—Viva.

## YOUNG AND OLD INFLUENCED

CARLETON PLACE (Captain Clarke, Lieutenant Goodall)—For the week-end of November 2nd-3rd, we had Major and Mrs. Best, Field-Major Campbell, and the Ottawa III Band with us.

On Saturday night the Band journeyed to Almonte where they held two Open-airs. Field-Major Campbell conducted a bright Salvation meeting in our own Hall.

The Band held two Open-airs previous to the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning. In the afternoon the Band gave a short program which was greatly enjoyed.

A large crowd gathered on the Main Street to listen to the music on Sunday evening, and for the Salvation meeting the Hall was thronged.

On Monday morning our Officers went to the schools of the town and distributed tickets for a Lantern service given by the Field-Major for the children. One hundred and sixty children crowded into the Hall after school, for this event. On Monday evening the Major gave another beautiful Lantern service.—E.W.

## CROWDING THE MERCY-SEAT

[By Wire]

LONDON I (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)—One week's campaign, with an attendance of thirteen hundred people, has been led by Field-Major Urquhart. Thirty-three seekers on Sunday night made a total of thirty-nine for the week. Our people are rejoicing; backsliders of years came boldly out, and the Young People, Corps Cadets, Songsters and Band have had new visions of duty. It has been a wonderful sight to see them crowding the Mercy-seat. May God bless the Major as he continues with the campaigns in other Corps.—An Eye Witness.

# From All Quarters of the Globe

## A Survey of Current Thought & Events

### ONE DROP OF OIL

And One Touch of Kindness

A RAGGED OLD WOMAN was pushing through the streets an ancient perambulator loaded with odds and ends. It squeaked so loudly that people stared and laughed (says the "Children's Newspaper.")

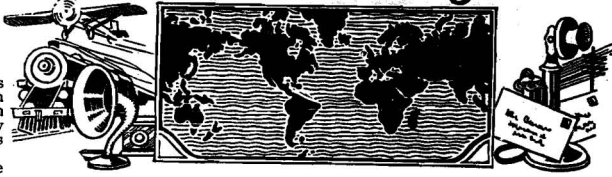
Along came a man on a bicycle wearing The Salvation Army uniform. He dismounted, propped his machine against the kerb, and going back to meet the old woman, said: "Wait a bit, Mother!"

He had taken a small oil-can from the tool-case of his bicycle, and with this he carefully oiled the old perambulator.

"That will make your load a bit lighter, Mother," he said with a smile, as he cycled away.

It was a small thing, but what a difference it made! The perambulator moved on smoothly and silently and the old woman's face was all lighted up with pleasure. Perhaps it was a long time since anyone had shown her a little courtesy and kindness.

"Ah," said a man in the street, "it's the little things that tell. Those Salvation Army people don't keep their religion for Sundays."



### NEW TYPE OF FREIGHT-CAR

A Car That Opens Its Jaws

A CAR THAT OPENS ITS JAWS like a hungry animal and seems to just fairly yearn for freight is now in use in several countries. It has at least one virtue, we are assured, and one which always commends itself in business—economical operation. Examples of the way this new car is used are cited in "The Timberman." Axel Paulson, Superintendent of the Swedish State Railways, writes:

"It is a covered car that can be transformed into an open one by lowering the roof, an operation effected in two minutes.

"This car is the invention of Jonas Jonsson, engineer, and now residing in Stockholm. It has ordinary side doors, and with the roof shut it is a regularly covered car, while unroofed it can be loaded like an open car. Wickets may be placed at the ends for taking in planed boards or other long goods which it is preferable not to hoist."

## Stories About Forest Folk

LITTLE-KNOWN FACTS ABOUT WILD LIFE

WE CALL ANIMALS WILD, without realizing that man himself has made them so (says a writer in "Good Housekeeping"). In our national parks the observer can still catch glimpses of the typical life which animals in this country used to lead. There, in their native haunts and unmolested, the animals become used to the presence of man and actually seem to enjoy association with him. Wild grouse strut about like farmyard poultry; bears pay friendly visits to campers' tents; mountain sheep and goats descend to watch passing autos, elk bugle in the thickets, and moose bury their great muzzles among the lily-pads and set canoes dancing on the ripples, squirrels, woodchucks, rabbits and wild birds constantly flit around you.

So peaceful and amiable a place sounds safe enough, but it is well to remember that wild animals cannot be wholly trusted. They are as temperamental and individual in their actions as people, and the results are sometimes disastrous. Moreover, ani-

out a blow, though the cubs are always sleeping each other about.

In emergencies I have sometimes had to use the old trick of "rushing" an animal, and the trick is a good one to remember, for in wild-game country—especially in the rutting season—wild and semi-wild animals may attack at any time. The trick is to wave a jacket about your head in circles, yell your loudest, and charge the animal. Cowboys and guides stop charging bears and wild steers this way. Once, rounding a curve in thick woods, I saw a boy racing toward me with a black bear chasing him. It was no time for mock heroics. I had my jacket off in an instant, swung it wildly, and with the mightiest of yells bore down on the bear. Did it work? That bear's hind legs passed his ears in his frantic efforts to escape!

Bears are large and bulky, and they look clumsy. But they are quick enough to step a squirrel, a mouse, or a gopher with a paw movement so swift that the eye can scarcely follow it. A bear can easily outdis-

### CHINA'S NEED OF MISSIONARIES

At the Fork of the Road

ANSWERING A QUESTION as to whether missionaries were needed in China, a prominent Chinese gentleman replied as follows:

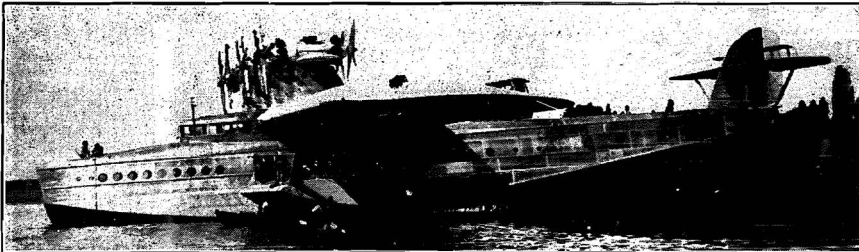
"This is the time of times when we want and need Christian influence. China is moving very fast to-day. Our people are determined to attain political unification of the country, honest democratic government, abrogation of unequal treaties, amelioration of social, economic and industrial conditions and a revision and elevation of moral standards.

"We are at the forks of the road. The fate of four hundred million people will have a tremendous effect on the rest of the world. That is why we need the strongest possible Christian influence to-day to set the trend in the right direction. The Chinese Christians are still weak. They are still immature. We need the missionary as a stabilizer and as a trainer. We want to make China not only a new nation but a Christian nation."

### AN ISLAND OF SEAWEED

After supplying the astronomers of the British Association on their visit to South Africa with the sight of a new comet, Nature furnished them with a sight, on the voyage home, never seen before.

This, as described by Sir Frank Dyson, the Astronomer-Royal, was



The world's largest plane—the Dornier Seaplane—which recently made a 45 minutes' flight over Lake Constance with 150 passengers and a crew of ten

a great piled-up mass of seaweed on the edge of the Southern Equatorial current which the steamer *Eurypides* crossed on the West Coast of Africa. Thousands of flying-fish were hovering above the mass of seaweed, which seemed to remain stationary though the Equatorial current's main stream was moving at three knots.

### HOPE FOR THE WHITE RHINOCEROS

There is a breathing space before the rare white rhinoceros of Africa is exterminated along with other African big game. In the Umfolosi Reserve of Zululand 150 of them have been counted, though it was thought some time ago that hardly more than twenty of the species existed in South Africa.

The reserves and national parks may preserve for future generations what the big game hunters have so wantonly destroyed. In one recent month no fewer than 600 head of big game were slaughtered.

imals that are somewhat used to human beings are particularly dangerous. A "tame" buck, a family pet, turned on his mistress and nearly gored her to death. And I know of a woman who one day suddenly met a tame bear. Paralyzed with fear, she stood still and shrieked, and the bear, wanting the right of way on the trail, brushed her aside with his great paw. The blow broke her hip.

I have watched hundreds of bears at all seasons, and they do many odd things to pass the time away. The younger ones like to stand on their hind legs and box with each other. An almost sure trick to make a bear stand on his hind legs is to crack a dead limb over your knee. The bear rises almost instantly to look about. Bears are always on the lookout for each other; the small ones give the larger ones a wide berth.

I have witnessed many quarrels between full-grown bears. Most of the fighting is strutting about and bluffing, showing the teeth and ruffling the hair along the spine. They usually settle their differences with-

tance a human. I once had a splendid chance to race a bear along parallel woodland trails. Although we started together, I was soon left far behind.

Grizzlies like to keep to themselves and are rarely found with brown and black bears except in good feeding grounds. A dead whale, a number of winter-killed elk, or masses of salmon ascending a stream will collect bears of all species. So long as the supply of food is sufficient for them all, they get along together harmoniously.

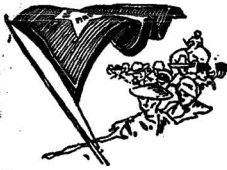
Most bears are vegetarians. They like roots, grasses, lily bulbs, berries and fruit, acorns and nuts. When bears eat honey, they include the bees and grubs. Apparently the stinging does not bother them. The diet is varied with a dead bird or two and sour at a's routed from their nests. A turned-over log offers mice, beetles, chipmunks, gophers, or squirrels—a good feast. To get at a nut, a bear will dig through half a ton of rocks and earth. Sometimes a grizzly develops a taste for mutton, or beef, and becomes a killer. The

habit spreads, one grizzly teaching another. Blacks and browns are less likely to kill for food, although the latter may become pork eaters and visit farmers' pigsties.

I have proved to myself times without number that bears do not have good eyesight. I question seriously whether bears can see at a distance at all. Close up, however, they see miraculously. And what they lack in sight is made up in the senses of smell and hearing. They can readily smell odors miles away when the wind is blowing fresh and strong. I know actual instances of bears scenting carrion at a measured distance of twenty-five miles. Their sense of hearing is also very acute.

Those unfamiliar with wild life may be surprised to know that accidents are not infrequent among animals. Falling trees and broken branches maim or kill; lightning exacts a heavy toll, not from the bolt itself, but from the fire it spreads. With the Spring thaws come avalanches, which always catch a certain number. Winds and tornadoes are also a menace, and in one instance I saw a number of elk trapped and killed outright by a fall of trees.

Wild game is supposed to be too sure-footed to be injured by falling, but this is not always the case.



# Under The Army Flag



## Where a White Face is Seldom Seen

### A PRAYER WORTH MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED POUNDS

Canada East Missionary Officer Sends a Further Sheaf of Interesting Travel Notes from the Gold Coast

Mrs. Adjutant Ashby, who, with her husband, is stationed in the Gold Coast Colony in West Africa, records some interesting news in a letter just to hand.

"My husband has been in the 'bush' for some time," she writes, "and I have had three letters from him since he left. He is doing an inspection, as well as meeting the chiefs of the towns. In to-day's letter he told me about his visit to a House Chief, who is a Mohammedan. When leaving he asked if he might pray, and received permission. After the prayer the chief said, 'That prayer means more to me than if you had given me £100.'"

"He always prays with the chiefs, of course. They sit on the 'throne,' which seems very grand to them, with their attendants about them. Of course, it seems very strange to us, but we avoid letting them think so.

"Every town and village and settlement has its chief who is responsible to the English District Commissioner. The chief tries those who do wrong, and if the case is too serious, it is brought before the District Commissioner. If a man is found innocent, he wears a white ribbon or cloth about his right arm. 'They kill all the cats they can get, and cook and eat their brains, believing that then they will never die away from their own country.

"The pidgin English the natives use is very comical. I am afraid we shall be dreadful in our English when we leave here because there are few white people to talk to.

"Our 'Lizzie' refuses to move now. It is suffering from old age and over-work. We shall have to get a neighbor to go for the Adjutant when he is ready to return.

"There is not much change in our weather here — plenty of sun and dust. There is much tom tom drumming. As John, our servant boy, says, 'Plenty much drums, maw!' He calls me, 'maw.' I presume he means madam."

"I have started a Home League, but, oh! they are so superstitious. This last Wednesday we had nine

(Continued in column 4)

Ensign J. Wells, Sectional Officer for the Sheng Fang Section, Tells How He Was Caught in the Rain and How This Presented an Opportunity to Preach Christ

"IT WAS blowing up a terrific gale, such as one often sees in China during the Summer months; the clouds were being driven across the sky, and the village shopkeepers argued that an attempt to cycle to a village forty Li away might prove to be risky. A kindly old woman also advised that 'It would be terrible to be caught in this storm.' Certainly the prospects did not look inviting; vivid flashes of lightning and tremendous peals of thunder argued for the postponing of the journey. It certainly presented a puzzling situation, as often a great deal of lightning and thunder produce very little rain, while on the other hand they are sometimes followed by a terrific storm.

I decided, however, to carry out my plans; the wind was very strong but it was in my favor, and soon I found myself being carried along at high speed; covering the first twenty-five Li in three-quarters of an hour along a road which narrowed in some places into a pathway not more than a foot wide.

It looked as if I was going to race the storm, but alas, it overtook me as I reached a small temple. I retreated into the temple just in time to escape a thorough soaking, and found that others had sought the same shelter. A white person is seldom seen in these parts, and I was soon bombarded with such questions as: "What country do you come from? How far away is it? How much money does it cost to go there? What do people eat in your country? How old are you—married or single?" and of course, I was compelled to listen to many flattering remarks which is the custom with these simple folk.

### A Curious Throng

In two hours time the rain had abated, but the road had almost become a river. The sun was also showing itself, and this brought the village women and children out of their houses, their bound feet and the slippery road making their progress very difficult. It was not long before I was surrounded by a host of boys and girls and a good number of grown up folk. It was quite an ordeal to stand the scrutiny of all those eyes. Some of the more courageous of the children took off

my hat and started guessing how much it would cost and what weight it was; others passed remarks on my hair and dress until I had an almost desperate desire to escape from them.

Whilst we were talking, a man carrying a small wooden image of Buddha joined the crowd. This little Buddha seemed highly prized by the villagers, but had evidently been in disgrace, being considered by the village folk responsible for the long absence of rain and the drought. According to the usual custom "little

### FOREST FIRES IN JAPAN

The Army Aids Sufferers

Forest fires have been raging for many days in Kurafu, in the far north of Japan, involving the loss of millions of yens worth of timber and much mining property, as well as destroying a number of villages. The Officers, who have recently opened Army operations there, were quick to offer splendid and much appreciated work. Large supplies of clothing and bedding, beside house equipment, have been quickly collected and, by the Officers, distributed among the most needy of the sufferers. Details of his work are not to hand from Captain Akaba,



Mrs. Adjutant Ashby reading "The Young Soldier" to Gold Coast children. Adjutant and Mrs. Ashby left Canada East for the Gold Coast about six months ago

Buddha" was found a hot place in the direct rays of the sun, where he was compelled to sit for three days with the hope that when he had been sufficiently scorched by the sun he would cause it to rain.

This is precisely what had happened (so they thought), and Buddha's prestige was restored. This was my opportunity to tell these people of the true God, who waters the earth and cares for all men, and for their provision. They were very interested, and when it was found that I could not continue my journey that day, they very kindly arranged for me to stay with the local schoolmaster for the night.

### In the School-House

While sitting in the dim light of a little oil lamp in the school-house sipping Chinese tea, I was asked by those present to preach the doctrine to them. Very glad, indeed, was I to have this further opportunity to tell the simple story of Jesus and His love; and of how He came to earth in order to lead men to God. The schoolmaster was a very open minded and intelligent young man and asked many questions, thus late into the night we talked on spiritual things. At last the little crowd dispersed to their own homes — rest and quiet at last. Sharing the brick bed with the schoolmaster, I was soon asleep.

Early the next morning I set out for my destination which was still some fifteen H away. It would be hard to describe how difficult it was to finish that journey. It was im-

possible to ride over the sodden fields so I was compelled to carry my machine or slide it through the mud. I arrived at my destination at last, feeling tired and very dirty. My spirits soon began to rise, however, under the influence of a tasty Chinese meal and the companionship of comrade Chinese Officers.

### A PRAYER WORTH MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED POUNDS

(Continued from column 1)

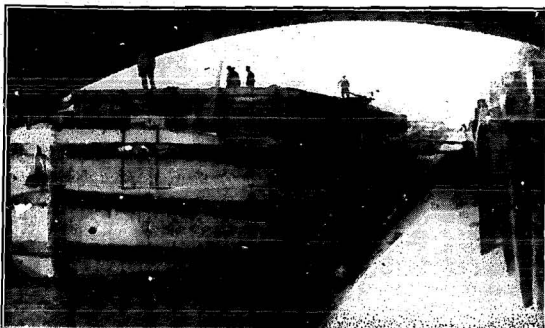
present, so we are growing. I visit them on Wednesday evening so that they won't forget to come the same day. The native Captain's wife goes with me as interpreter. They say funny things about me and some of them touch me in order to discover how I feel.

"I have also commenced a Corps Cadet Class. There are eight boys who speak and write English very well. The Adjutant has also started a music class for the boys.

"My husband tells me in his letter to-day that he had thirty-five souls at Kuaben. Praise God! He is blessing our efforts!"

possible to ride over the sodden fields so I was compelled to carry my machine or slide it through the mud. I arrived at my destination at last, feeling tired and very dirty. My spirits soon began to rise, however, under the influence of a tasty Chinese meal and the companionship of comrade Chinese Officers.

Many and varied are the experiences of missionaries in China, but what glorious opportunities even the most ordinary bring, to talk to the people of the true God and His son Jesus Christ.



The Army's River Home for Paris derelicts. One of the huge scows anchored in the Seine, which is being prepared as the Winter home for homeless men who frequent the water front





Official Organ of The Salvation Army  
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London, England

**Territorial Commander.**  
**COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY.**  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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ada for twelve months for the sum of  
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## PROMOTED TO GLORY

BRIGADIER WILLIAM FRAZER (re-  
tired), out of Gulesborough, Yorkshire,  
England, from Toronto, October 22nd,  
1929.

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY ARRIVE

WITH gratitude to God for  
travelling mercies vouchsafed  
and showing little signs of fatigue  
or other outward indication of their  
ten thousand miles journey, Commis-  
sioner and Mrs. Hay, with Staff-  
Captain Esther Hay, arrived safely  
and in good health and spirits at the  
Union Depot on Wednesday  
morning.

In spite of inclement weather and  
the early hour, a goodly number of  
Officers, including Departmental  
Heads from Territorial Headquar-  
ters, also representatives from the  
Training Garrison and the Toronto  
Divisions, gathered in the spacious  
waiting-hall to catch a first glimpse  
of our new Leaders and to extend to  
them a welcome which lacked nothing  
in Army warm-heartedness and  
genuine good will.

Our Leaders, who expressed them-  
selves as delighted at having reached  
their destination after their long  
journey, shook hands with the assem-  
bled comrades. They were especially  
pleased to renew acquaintance with  
several Officers of senior rank who  
served with them in former days  
and in other lands.

Accompanying the travelers was  
Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary,  
who had journeyed to Chislehurst to  
meet our Leaders there.

## HEARTILY GREETED

New Leaders Receive Heart-  
warming Welcome at "Family  
Gathering" of Officers Held at  
Training Garrison

A BIG-HEARTED welcome,  
second to none for its infectious  
warmth and cordiality, was  
extended to the new Territorial Com-  
mander and Mrs. Hay, together with  
Staff-Captain Esther Hay, at the  
Training Garrison on Wednesday  
evening. Territorial and Divisional  
Headquarters, Training Garrison and  
Social Officers participated in this  
glad-to-meet-you luncheon and sub-  
sequent "get-together" period. Though  
tired after their lengthy and exact-  
ing journey, the newcomers were ob-  
viously heartened and refreshed by  
the fervency with which the good  
right hand of fellowship was extend-  
ed to them.

Two other Officer-comrades were  
also welcomed on this occasion—the  
new Editor-in-Chief and Mrs. Haw-  
kins. Both the Brigadier and his  
wife expressed in happy terms the  
hopes of having a profitable and  
pleasurable sojourn in the Territory.  
(Continued in page 13, col. 4)

# "A DAY OF FIRE"

## THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

### Tremendously Welcomed to London after their Canadian Campaigns, Lead Inspiring Meetings in the Royal Albert Hall

By Brigadier James Hawkins

Royal Albert Hall, London.

Thursday, October 31st, 1929.

HERE IS ALWAYS something  
new going on in The Army.  
We have had a further taste of  
it to-day in this building. "But," says  
someone, "There is nothing new in en-  
gaging this huge auditorium for  
Army purposes. The Blood and Fire  
forces have made history here again  
and again!" True enough! It was  
here that The Army Founder gave his  
heroic, "going-into-dry-dock-for-re-  
pairs" address, and it was here that,  
so pathetically recently, the first  
portion of the Funeral Service of  
General Bramwell Booth was held.

All those who participated in it  
may never forget the Memorial Ser-  
vice in 1914 for our Canadian com-  
rades who went down in the waters  
of the St. Lawrence River when the  
"Empress of Ireland" was lost. A  
great cross-shaped section of the  
Arena in this mighty hall was given  
up to the white sash-draped seats on  
which these Maple Leaf delegates  
would have been accommodated. It  
seemed as that service progressed  
that we could almost see those  
precious ones whom we had lost  
awhile.

### An Unequaled Event

Surging through memory, as we  
have sat here hour after hour, come  
thoughts of many demonstrations  
staged in the Albert Hall by The  
Army. But we have never had  
anything before to equal to-day's  
proceedings. It was quite a new  
event. And now, lest the reader  
become impatient, let it be stated  
right away that the occasion was  
"A Day of Fire!" Does that sound  
arresting by now? Well, there is  
this to be said, it had never previous-  
ly been essayed in this great centre.  
There was no demonstration; no pro-  
gram of enticing items; no promise  
of Band or Songster performance.

The mighty amphitheatre was un-  
adorned, save for a few Army Flags,  
and a display of fiery mottoes hang-  
ing from the encircling tiers of boxes.

Just where the grand organ stood  
boldly out, rearing its challenging  
pipes to the very dome, stood the plat-  
form, to which came the General and  
Mrs. Higgins, the Chief of the Staff  
and Mrs. Mapp, and the leading Of-  
ficers attached to the Associated  
Headquarters in London. And they  
found—think of it!—at eleven o'clock  
on a mid-week morning—five thou-  
sand people already assembled, eager,  
in most cases, to take such share as  
might be possible. The venture was  
popularly justified at once.

### Stirring Up God's People

"Exactly what was intended?" one  
asks. The answer is: To stir up  
among God's people an urgent sense  
of desire for a revival of religion.  
"And the means adopted?" What  
might be described as three monster  
Holiness meetings. The united  
Bands accompanied the singing, the  
Cadets from the William Booth Mem-  
orial College constituted the Song-  
ster Brigade; here were thrilling  
Bible readings, fiery testimonies,  
moving exhortations, straight heart-  
to-heart urgings and Penitent-form  
scenes which gladdened the beholders.

One here and there might have  
wondered if the curiosity which at-  
tracted the morning gathering would  
be maintained. But the afternoon  
found the crowd increased, and at  
night the concourse filled every part  
of an assembly hall claimed to hold  
ten thousand people.

From first to last there were no at-  
tempts at sermonizing, the General,  
the Chief of the Staff, the British  
Commissioner, and Commissioner Jef-  
fries, who might be said to have  
borne the weight of the addresses,  
(Continued on page 12, column 1)

## THE COMMANDER IN JAPAN

Enthusiastically Welcomed in Yo-  
kohama and Tokio—Over Five  
Hundred Seekers

RECEIVED BY THE EMPEROR

The arrival of Commander  
Evangeline Booth at Yokohama, the  
famed Gateway to Japan, was the  
occasion of a tremendous outburst of  
affectionate enthusiasm on the part  
of Salvationists and friends who had  
waited hours for her arrival and who  
thronged the pier from end to end.  
The lusty Hallelujahs from hundreds  
of Officers, Cadets and Soldiers  
created a deep impression. Side by  
side with national banners was the  
yellow, red and blue, speaking elo-  
quently of Army Internationalism.

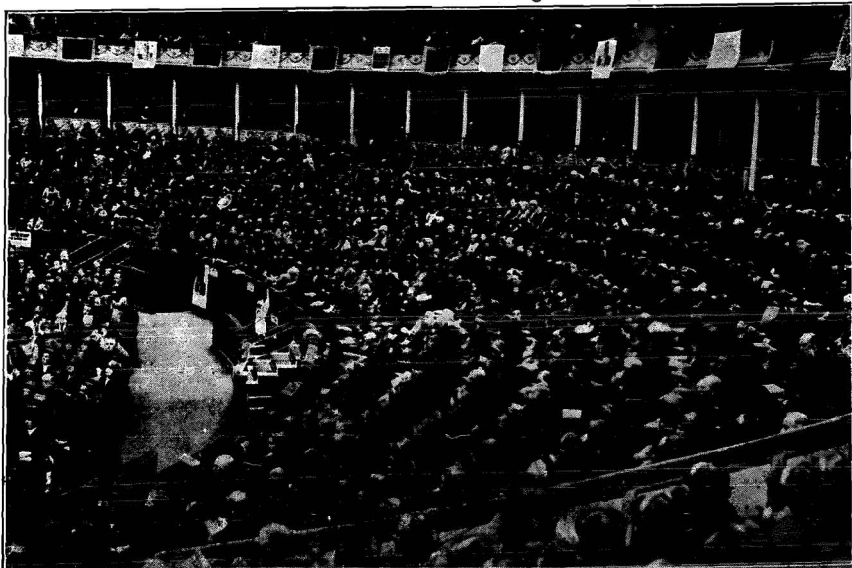
His Excellency Mr. Kiro Yamagata,  
Governor of Kamagawa Prefecture,  
also the Honorable Mr. Onishi,  
Deputy Mayor of Yokohama, with a  
brilliant company of dignitaries, ex-  
tended a warm reception to the Com-  
mander as a world-famed Army  
Leader and the daughter of the  
Founder, who was greatly revered by  
the Japanese. Speaking from the  
running board of the Governor's car  
and splendidly translated by Commis-  
sioner Yamamuro, the Commander  
expressed her great joy at being  
amongst a people long since dear to  
her heart. Later the Commander was  
escorted through the Kamakura High  
School by Count Hirokichi Mutsu, son  
of the former Foreign Minister,  
and a warm friend of Commissioner  
Yamamuro and The Army, and took  
tea with the Governor and a group of  
very distinguished friends.

The Governor delivered an eloquent  
address of welcome. It was an in-  
comparable honor, he stated, for him  
to be the first representative of his  
nation to officially voice a national  
greeting.

Attention by the press, both En-  
glish-speaking and Japanese, is par-  
ticularly gratifying, and the fact that  
the Commander is improved in health  
augurs well for a triumphant cam-  
paign during this her first visit to  
the land of the Rising Sun.

Following Yokohama, Commander  
Booth was accorded a triumphant  
entry into Tokyo, the Empire capital.  
The tremendous ovation given the  
Commander in specially remarkable  
in view of the inferior position

(Continued on page 13, column 1)



A section of the vast crowd which gathered in the Royal Albert Hall, London, for the "Day of Fire," conducted by the General

Canada East Welcomes—

# COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

A Dauntless Son of Scotia Comes to Command Indomitable Salvation Forces.  
Standing at the Salute, They Eagerly Await Vigorous Leadership

## A BOY WHO SPOKE TO GOD

NEARLY FIFTY YEARS AGO—to be exact it was in 1880—young James Hay knelt at The Army Penitent-form in his home town in Scotland.

Certainly the Recruiting-Sergeant of that Clydeside Corps would have been hard put to it to say whether this was "a good case," for nobody spoke to the youthful suppliant. Maybe the lad's manner in approaching the Mercy-seat did not impress the Local Officer on duty. None can ever say why he was so neglected; but the great fact which remains, is that while he knelt at that sacred spot he spoke to God and God dealt with him in compassionate pity and with inspiring grace.

There was little of design or purpose in his life until that night, but dauntless resolution was implanted within the soul of the young Scot as he communed with God and he said, "I will live for God;

I will fight for souls; I will give my life for The Army; I will be an Officer!"

All the way along, in the half century which has since speeded over his devoted head, he has continued to pursue this holy ambition. One resolution has led to another. He has made the most of his own stepping stones. What he has learned or unlearned in one appointment, he has improved upon in another, so that life has been to him a book of so many chapters. How he would head the particular chapter at which we now find him who shall say? It is enough to know that he closes each section with a climax, for something attempted ends in something being done.

Salvationists and friends will pray that, by the blessing of God a mighty climax of accomplishment may attend the work of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay in the Canada East Territory.

HERE are many sides to the make-up of the new Territorial Leader for Canada East that one is ill at ease in choosing one of his varied traits for consideration. He may very well be regarded as brilliant in whatever he touches, being looked upon as an all-round, eminent leader, with much at his finger ends. When he is impressed with the necessity for

### EVERY HOUR

some specific thing to be brought to fruition, he thinks, plans, works and works, day after day and invariably into the night, until his objective is secured in accordance with his own high standards and ideals. If I were seeking a title for this I think I would suggest "Redeeming the Time." Commissioner Hay never wastes moments. If he has any leisure available, invariably he may be found with a pencil and notebook in hand, jotting down thoughts, the nucleus of schemes, or something which would ultimately benefit the people and the work.

Doing something extra, and going "a further mile" is his constant delight, particularly if the work of The Army may be advantaged. He is a great Salvationist—it is obvious that all his eggs are in The Army basket.

His travels, particularly in Australia, where I was permitted to help him, were extraordinary. I kept count for the first few years and reached the figure of eight hundred thousand miles. He must have covered two millions during his command there. And he was just as keen on giving assistance to the little places, and to Officers far removed from the big centres of population, as he was the chief centres of operation.

He did things that were quite out of the ordinary. For instance, some of the trains at country centres leave at awkward hours, say at three in the morning.

It was nothing for the Commissioner to be found giving of his best to eight or nine Field Officers drawn from sparsely-populated districts at an Officers' Council, around the Quarters' fireplace, between the hours of 11 p.m. and 2 a.m., ere rushing off to catch the train. At one small Corps on the shores of the Gulf of Carpentaria, the Territorial Commander was billed to pay a visit. A

## REDEEMING THE TIME

An Intimate Sketch of Our Territorial Commander Specially Written for "The War Cry" by One Who Traveled With Him Over Many Hundreds of Thousands of Miles

Musical Blizzard had been announced, the Band consisted of two Officers, a Soldier and the Secretary. Two extra instruments were available, the drum and euphonium. Rather than disappoint the hundreds who had bought tickets for the affair, the Commissioner himself sometimes took the drum, but for the big event inside he was the leading euphonium performer. Thus the Band consisted of five.

He is an early riser. After a

### AND EVERY POWER

strenuous week-end I have known him to be up in the morning, pacing round the little township, drawing a plan of the same in his ever-present notebook, looking for a site for the future Army Hall, considering the drift of the town and where the new station would be, and so on.

The consequence was that when he appeared on boards and councils he was always able to speak as master of the situation.

He was ever on the look-out for opportunities to witness for Jesus Christ. Perhaps at some wayside railway station, with a few of the local people about, he would call for the concertina or flutina, and quietly break out into some song or new chorus, which would quickly draw a number of onlookers to the carriage door, and then we would have further singing and perhaps a word.

On board ship, on the Sabbath day, if no request had been made for the Commissioner to conduct a service, his plan would be, with a couple of his travelling companions, to sit on deck in the evening hour and again, with aid of musical instruments, to break forth with some of the old songs. Then many of the kind people would come and take part. This was usually the prelude to a Sunday night service on deck.

Commissioner Hay is fearless in rebuking wrong and wrong-doers. At a country place on one occasion, I remember seeing a number of men who ought to have known better, flagrantly doing wrong—gambling with money in a public place. There were also evidences of dereliction of duty on the part of the responsible officer of that railway centre. The Commissioner rebuked each man, the wrong was seen and the offence ceased.

His own personal considerations are always subservient to the claims

### FOR GOD

of the work. After, say, a six-weeks' tour with numbers of all-night sittings in third-class carriages, when he would be justified in proceeding direct to his home, on arrival, in the early afternoon, for bath or refreshment, instead he prepared to make a straight line for his office desk and commence his conferences

or board meetings with a freshness which makes even his staff rub their eyes.

I have seen his secretary getting rapid dictation in strange places, standing in main streets, sitting in backyards at benches, in trains, on boats, on the back seat of a sinker with rickety springs, and on rough country roads at that. The hieroglyphics have been fearfully and wonderfully made, and words have gone a'missing or have been unreadable have had to be made up!

What an impression is gained as the new Leader appears upon the public platform! The meetings which Commissioner Hay pilots give evidence of his activity. They are filled with variety; there are few dull moments, and a preponderance of music and song is inevitable. He is a great believer in the power of song.

But another side of this tireless Territorial Leader is seen in the office, and when travelling, while still another presents itself when he visits the Quarters and homes of his comrades. His brotherliness, sympathy and desire to serve are characteristics which bring happy memories to hundreds in the great South lands in whose homes—whether those of Field Officer, Soldier, or Social worker—he has been entertained.

On his travels much baggage invariably accompanied the travelling party. Nothing was left to chance; parcels of song sheets; lunch baskets; musical instruments; boards to cross from seat to seat for sleeping purposes through the night; a typewriter, and the other personal effects which would belong to the party.

On depositing his baggage on one occasion in the Hall at the Sydney

### AND SOULS

People's Palace, the Commissioner was eyed with curiosity by some of The Army's clients and boarders, and the following conversation was heard:

"To whom does that luggage belong?"

"Don't you know? To the head man of The Army."

"He has a lot of luggage. What does he carry in all these bags, I wonder?"

"Ah, I expect they are full of sermons!"

—J. I.

## HIS CONTINUAL COMRADE

This week we are able to make only the briefest reference to the work and the self-sacrificing character of Mrs. Commissioner Hay, to whom the Commissioner attributes a generous proportion of the credit due for the noteworthy success which has attended his Army career. But we shall be happy to return to this subject in an early issue. Meantime, Sister Comrades, and women-readers, keep a sharp look-out and a keen expectancy for a comprehensive account.

# of the MYSTERY of BLUE-TOWN



A Short  
and  
Thrilling  
Serial

## CHAPTER II The Devil's Pawn

WE SHALL try as often as possible to let Harry tell his own story, which comes to us first hand from his letters, and also from the experiences recorded by a comrade who was privileged to work with Harry in the little Corps of Shoremen for a considerable time. These letters have never seen print before, but have been the treasured possession of one to whom we are indebted for this story.

Harry was a native of Sittingbourne, in Kent, England. His mother died when he was very small. His references to his mother were always of the kindest, and tears would fill his eyes at the mention of her name. He went to live with an Aunt and Uncle after her death and from that time to have had a great deal of his own way, which happened to be the wrong way. He has it recorded that at the age of twelve years he used to join his Uncle in his drinking and gambling adventures, and came home drunk again and again at that tender age.

He was continually quarrelling with his aunt and in his violent temper would throw her the first thing that came to his hand. She took no interest in her nephew beyond enlisting the help of the local policeman to whom Harry was handed over after these little episodes, and detained in the cells, until, after promising to try and be better, he was given his liberty.

This went on, until he reached the age of fifteen, when, one night, after stealing from his grandfather in order to get money to play cards, he lost all the money, and he was afraid to return home, where he knew a thrashing awaited him. So he made up his mind to walk to Chatham, a distance of eleven miles, and join the Navy. He was refused enlistment and, disappointed Harry made for the Chatham barracks.

### In the Guard Room

The next thing that happened is better told by Harry himself. He writes:—

"I was coming down to the Chatham barracks, when I met a soldier and he said to me, 'young chap, would you like to enlist for a soldier?' I told him I would like to try, and so I did, to my sorrow. The first night I got my 'listing shilling' and I went out to show the people how I looked, but I got with bad company, got drunk, stopped absent all night and all the next day, and went in the next night as if I had not been absent at all.

"They put me in the guard room and the next morning I went before the Commander of the Regiment, and he read out my name and asked me what I had got to say for myself. I told him that I was sorry for what I had done. I did not

know I was doing wrong by stopping out. It is the first time, so I will let you off," he said, and don't let it occur again." So I went on parade that morning and started drill. The sergeant got on to me for a start, so I thought, 'This won't do for Harry,' and I made up my mind to do something that night.

"I sold my boots and all my clothes but what I stood upright in and went out and got drunk. I was absent until they brought me in, when I got imprisonment and had to stop in till I paid for my kit.

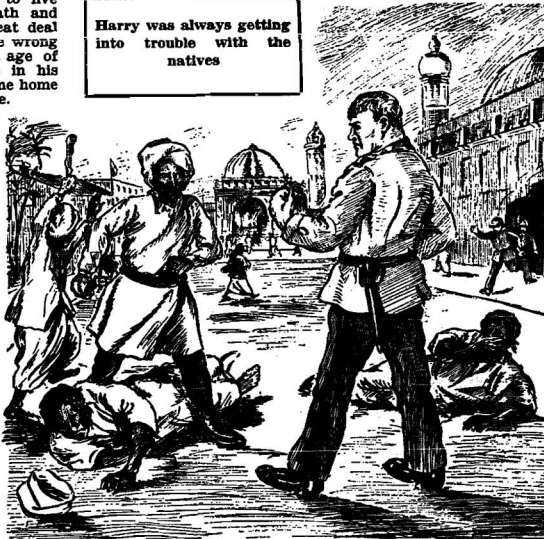
### Always in Prison

"Then I went to India, and was just the same out there. I was always getting into trouble with the Indians when I was drunk. It was a wonder I did not get killed. They used to go to the barracks and report me for knocking them about and they kept sending me to prison."

Harry spent a great deal of his Indian service in a military prison. He was known as a desperate character, and when in drink was capable of committing any crime.

We do not want our readers to think that Harry related these incidents with any degree of pride. It was only under the utmost persuasion that they

Harry was always getting  
into trouble with the  
natives



were extracted from him and we only give them, so that readers may construct in their minds as they read just what an utterly sinful man Harry was and how far removed he was from any thoughts of God or the love and power of Jesus Christ who became his Saviour.

After his hectic adventures in India, Harry was placed on the reserve and came back to England with a grant of sixpence a day! His reserve pay came regularly, and just as regularly he hand-

ed it to the landlord of the saloon in exchange for beer. He went into the Royal Dockyard for work, and was known to all the skippers as a "good man for work if you can only find him sober."

When he was drunk, Harry always wanted to fight somebody and his face bore testimony to the fact that he did not always win. His pugilistic tendencies received a severe rebuff when he applied them to the Dockyard Police. Harry had always a great antipathy to policemen, but his insulting and pugilistic behaviour received its due reward when he was ordered to keep out of the Dockyard for one year.

He was married, as he has often said since conversion, "to as nice a little woman as ever stepped in two shoes. But" adds Harry "I was bad to her." She did not know Harry to come home and sit down to a meal for years. She received from him about eight shillings (two dollars) a week, the rest of his earnings went in drink. His ultimate dismissal from the Dockyard meant that he would find it very difficult to get a job of any sort, as his character was such that people feared to employ him.

So we find him at about fifty years of age still drinking, fighting and cursing, bringing unhappiness and want to his wife and himself, making his cottage home a shambles, not knowing what to do, and caring little so long as she could scrape up sufficient pence with which to buy drink. For thirty-eight years Harry had lived this life with no thoughts of God or good—a life as thoroughly devoted to the Devil as any man ever lived. There was no remorse in his soul, only bitterness. He cursed the world and everything in it, and now with no money and no job he was afraid to return to his wife, whom he always loved despite his neglect of her. He had come to his extremity.

### Man's Extremity

But "Man's extremity, is God's opportunity." This was true in Harry's case. He had been drinking all day, his pals having "stood him treat" for Harry was not unpopular with a certain class in spite of his ugly moods.

Gifted with a good singing voice, he gave many a "Kick off" to some of the old "free and easy" in the saloon—before he became too drunk!

Leaning up against the door of the Blue-bell saloon in the town, wondering how he could raise another drink, he came in contact with The Salvation Army, and Harry has told us in the first chapter of this story just what happened. There is nothing very sensational in The Salvation Army meeting a drunkard and piloting him to the Citadel. A man upon his knees at the Merry-seat is a sight not infrequent to Salvationists the world over.

But the grand and glorious fact that is before us for consideration and rejoicing is that in the twinkling of an eye, Harry, who for thirty-eight years had developed a character totally devoted to the evil one, was changed into a sober, upright man as kind as a woman and tender as a child. He went down on to his knees a blackguard and arose from them a saint. Truly a wonderful miracle had been performed.

(To be continued)

## A GOOD COMRADE

### A Tragic Termination of a Useful Career

It is with more than ordinary sorrow we have to record the passing, under tragic circumstances, of an Officer-comrade who has been held in high esteem by all who have had official or personal relationship with him.

A few weeks ago Staff-Captain Weeks, of the Winnipeg Branch of the Immigration Department and formerly of Canada East, had carried through a very extensive visitation throughout the Prairie Provinces in the interest of his work,

and having completed that round, left again almost immediately for a further journey, which took him as far as Kenora.

The non-receipt of any further information from him caused his family and Departmental associates considerable anxiety.

After many anxious days a letter was received in Winnipeg from the authorities at Kenora, and by arrangement with Commissioner Hoggard, Staff-Captain Mundy proceeded to that town, and had sad duty of identifying as that of our dear comrade a body which had been discovered in the Lake of the Woods. The remains were taken to Winnipeg, where the funeral was conducted

by Colonel Miller.

There is nothing to show how our friend met his end, but the verdict which has been returned—Accidental Death—is certainly in harmony with all that is known of him.

The Staff-Captain was well known and beloved for his courteous and kindly spirit, ever ready to serve to the utmost extent of his time and strength, and thoroughly respected for his truly Christian character at all times; the tragic circumstances of his passing will be a shock to his many comrades.

His business rectitude is amply evidenced, if such evidence were necessary, by the up-to-date manner in which his work was found by his

departmental chiefs; nothing was out of order, nothing was left undone.

The prayers and the deepest sympathy of every Salvationist throughout the Dominion will be with all who mourn. May He be near to them in this hour of mysterious sorrow.

**DOVERCOURT** (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)—On Saturday night, November 2nd., the Songsters took part in the popular musicale. The Band and Songsters take part alternately in this weekly feature. Sergeant-Major Colley, of Montreal, presided, and a varied program of good order, was rendered. Ten minutes were devoted to testimonies.





# Our Musical Fraternity



## Musical Memoranda

### BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

The Sarnia Band, which is making creditable progress under the baton of Bandmaster Wren, visited the Forest Corps recently. A helpful program, in aid of the local work, was given by these helping-hand musicians.

Still another comrade has responded to the request for the words of "Diamonds in the Rough." This time it is a reader in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.—Commandant Margaret Kierstead. Which all shows, by the way, how interesting the Musical Fraternity page must be to our sister comrades. Still, all the men read the Women's page. Sheer inquisitiveness!

Christmas is coming, according to the voice on our radio. Santa's reminder that he is on the way should send Band librarians to the shelves to ascertain whether the serenading music is in good shape.

Incidentally, the new Tune Book contains some new Christmas favorites, including "Stille Nacht."

Other Band news and also the continuation of "Echoes from Czech" will be found on another page.

We are indebted to Band Secretary Smith, of Dovercourt, for the loan of the photograph reproduced on this page and for the information below it.

### "OUT TO BLESS SOULS"

OTTAWA III. (Commandant and Mrs. Davies)—On a recent Sunday, beside the regular Open-air and indoor meetings, our Band visited the Grace and Lady Grey Hospitals, where the music brought blessing and cheer to the patients, including one of our own Bandsmen. The following Sunday an Open-air was held outside the home of a comrade who has been ill for some years. During the week-end of November 2-3rd, the Band specialised at Carleton Place.

Bandmaster Waterman and his men are all out for the blessing of the people and the Salvation of souls. A male Voice Party is also being formed, which it is hoped will add to the usefulness of the Band.

### MONTREAL I BAND HAS BUSY PROGRAM

Now that the Summer holidays are well over we are preparing for a heavy season. Last Sunday afternoon the Band was requested to supply the music at a massed Brotherhood service. There the opportunity for doing a good turn was amply repaid by the fact that over two thousand men were present and listened (Continued on page 12)

### TORONTO I Monday, November 18th, 8 p.m. DANFORTH SONGSTERS

will render  
Pilgrim's Progress  
in LANTERN SERVICE AND SONG  
Admission, Twenty-Five Cents

### WEST TORONTO SONGSTERS will give a

### MUSICAL FESTIVAL IN THE CITADEL

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 8 p.m.  
Chairman—Mr. Elliott Bredin  
Admission, Fifteen Cents

### ADVISORY COMMENTS ON MISCELLANEOUS MUSICAL MATTERS

By Lt.-Colonel F. S. Hawkes, Head of the Music Editorial Department

These articles are in the form of open letters written in answer to questions raised by enquirers. They have been specially contributed to the Canada East "War Cry" by the Colonel, and it goes without saying, will be found very valuable to our musical fraternity.

#### No. VI—On Reception (Continued)

IT IS SO EASY for a Bandmaster to become narrow in his tastes, and what is still more dangerous, to allow his choice of pieces to be dictated by personal bias, rather than by a consideration of what is required by the needs of the moment.

To be continually playing a few favorites means that a good deal of published music is never touched at all, and the danger of becoming limited and narrow is evident.

Some Bandmasters prefer light or lively music, while others have a preference for heavy, solid compositions, and if their choice is dictated by

not to unduly use these to the exclusion of other pieces, which, after all, may be equally useful and effective.

Then, Musical Festival Programs. These should be closely watched, whether given at the home Corps or when specialising, and, seeing your Band now does a fair amount of the latter, take particular care that those attending the Festivals, given by your Band, are not disappointed in the same way that you were when attending the Festival referred to at the beginning of this communication.

Keep records of pieces played, also own discretion.

companioning congregational singing.

This habit of again playing the chorus after it has been sung by the audience has become very wearisome in places. And what a lot of time is absorbed! Should we be far wrong if we said wasted? Frequently too, the influence and interest secured during the singing evaporates while the Band mechanically finally repeats the chorus after the singing is finished, the audience meanwhile standing, and, possibly making a few half-hearted attempts to join in vocally.

How futile this is, especially after the Leader of the meeting has secured a really good, hearty sing. Indeed, the spiritual effect of the singing is dissipated just for want of thought, or in mechanically following up a mere habit of repetition.

When once a climax has been reached, it is surely a mistake to conclude on an anti-climax. The fault may not always be due to the Bandmaster. He should, however, have a definite arrangement with the Commanding Officer on this point and arrange for certain signs which will indicate the Leader's wishes in regard to repetitions of the choruses when playing for singing. Failing this, the Bandmaster should use his own discretion.



Instruments of an earlier day. The Band of the 4th Vermont Regiment, photographed at Camp Griffin, Virginia, in 1861. The instruments were made with the bell pointing over the shoulder in order that the troops in the rear might hear the Band better. The instruments were invented by Adolphe Sax, the family of seven different pieces including Soprano and B flat cornets, horns, baritone, euphoniums and bombardons.

personal inclination, the efforts of the Band are necessarily of a very one-sided and circumscribed character.

Besides, both Bandsmen, Soldiers, and the public require variety, and no Bandmaster is justified in ignoring this aspect altogether.

Repetition is bound to stultify in due course; and, further, very few compositions will bear being overworked in this way.

A wider variety of music is issued in the various Series of Band Journals to-day than at any previous period; and, in addition, there is now a vast accumulation of past issues to draw from. Too much of the new may weary just as effectively as too much of the old.

It is a judicious mixture of both that is likely to produce the best results, both in regard to Bandsmen, Soldiers, and the public.

There will, of course, always be favorites, but care should be taken

the vocal solos and other items; or better still, preserve a complete file of programs given.

The public expect change and variety, and rightly so, seeing that a charge is made for admission to Musical Festivals. It is hardly fair to impose a charge for admission and then give a program made up of items which are constantly in use in ordinary meetings to which no charge is made.

Reserve some of the new items for such occasions. At least half of the Band pieces given in a Festival at home should be new.

Some Bandmasters, who wonder why they fail to draw a paying crowd to their Festivals, might possibly find that it is due largely to the regrettable system of constant repetition.

Another matter of repetition which calls for consideration is that of always repeating the chorus when ac-

In conclusion, we fear that some Bandmasters repeat pieces, particularly Marches, unconsciously, and to avoid this, I would suggest the keeping of a record of what is actually played.

An ordinary small vest pocket diary should be sufficient for this purpose, and here could be entered up in the way of a permanent record all that is played, both Marches and Selections.

It is unnecessary, perhaps, to record tunes used for accompanying the singing, although in some cases we are inclined to think that if such a record were kept, this would reveal a startling amount of unnecessary repetition.

It is so easy to become mechanical in our work and this temptation must ever be resisted, otherwise we shall lose freshness and interest in our work, in which case, it may become a burden instead of a pleasure. This must be avoided at all costs.

# "A DAY OF FIRE"

(Continued from page 8)

vied with each other to keep human interposition at its lowest, so that Divine manifestation might be supreme. Others who took part, representing Korea, China, India, South Africa, West Indies, Training and Slum Work in the British Field, strove to the same end and that God might have all the glory.

Let it be added that the General, who, with Mrs. Higgins, received a truly tremendous reception on their first public appearance following their return from the Canadian Congress, while gratified at the warmth of the greetings offered, quickly focussed attention of all upon the proceedings of the day. It was a matter of sincere regret that Mrs. Higgins had not sufficiently recovered from her recent indisposition to be able to address the gathering.

London newspapers gave space to reporting the "Day of Fire." The following extract from "The Daily Sketch," would seem to show that the meetings stirred at least one reporter: "Balmies were hung with exclamatory banners—'Let Us Be Cleansed!' 'Our God is a God of Fire!' 'Cleansing For Me!'—and a huge choir of Salvation Army lassies was massed behind the platform and the Band.

"General Higgins conducted the service. His powerful voice filled the Hall. It was an appeal to all listeners to take this opportunity of rousing themselves on the side of 'The Army in the attempt to fire the present generation of unbelievers with the zeal of 'thoroughgoing religion.'

"Through it all the voice of the Salvationist Officer called unceasingly. Up and down between the kneeling people stole Salvation Army Officers of both sexes, exhorting one, kneeling to pray with another, taking a shy sinner by the elbow to persuade him to the Mercy-seat.

"Almost at once an elderly man crept from the audience and fell on his knees before the platform. The congregation sang on, now women alone, now men, now sitting, now standing, now with hands raised above their heads, now bowed in their chairs with their eyes shut.

"The chorus of Hallelujahs and shouts of praise grew more enthusiastic."

## THE ARMY IN



## THE POLICE COURT

### Latest Stories From "The War Cry" Man's Note-Book

Seventy-seven years of age—wife and children dead—home gone—a derelict. Such was the condition of one old gentleman who appeared in the police court the other day. His pathetic tale was poured into the ears of an Army Police Court Officer who met him whilst on his interviewing rounds in the jail, one morning. "I have a cousin—on a farm—not far away," muttered the old man. So The Army Officer saw the judge, who remanded the aged prisoner to him, then he got in touch with the cousin.

To-day this Joaneless Darby is happily working away at light jobs on his cousin's farm, and in his heart wells up an everlasting gratefulness to the uniformed people who were Christ-like enough to be interested in such an old derelict.

With no place to go, and no friends in the city, a young man slept the other night in a freight car. Before morning, however, the police located him, and he landed in the court as a "vag." Never before had he been inside a prison, or court, and his face was blushed with shame. Once again, however, The Army Officer came to the rescue, secured the lad's release, and helped him to get to his friends in a near-by town.

A chartered accountant came to Toronto, just over a year ago, from the United States. He was a young man with a highly developed propensity for adventure. There was strong drink in Ontario, he was told, so he came north "to see life." He saw it. The first drink led to many more. Bad companions added their weight to the downward pull. Twelve months after his arrival, the capable young chap was a physical wreck, with shaking body—and weakened will. Then came the crash. He was implicated in a horrible crime,

and narrowly escaped a heavy sentence. In fact, had an Army Officer not taken an interest in him, he would, in all probability, be facing a lengthy incarceration at this moment. But the Salvationist was interested in him, discerned the possibilities which were within his heart, and obtained permission to take charge of the prisoner.

A day or so later, in the little office at Headquarters, which has often been the scene of miracles of Grace, the young accountant experienced the New Birth.

To-day he is in his home city, living with his parents, engaged in a lucrative business, and taking a noble stand for his Master.

### MONTREAL I BAND'S BUSY PROGRAM

(Continued from page 11)

very attentively as the Band dispensed some of the old tunes as well as some of the late selections. The chairman of the meeting, Mr. T. E. MacAuley, president of the Sun Life Assurance Company, was very generous in his thanks to the Band, while the speaker, the Rev. Canon Shatford, made very glowing references to the Band. On Tuesday night another engagement was held at the MacVicar Memorial Church, in aid of the Fairmount Church W. C. T. U. The various items were all well received and we believe a good work was accomplished. In his vote of thanks Rev. G. Smith pointed out that every Sunday afternoon he passed our Open-air on his way to fulfil his mission, and often thanked God that the street car stopped just long enough to enable him to catch a strain or two of the Band's playing. He was greatly helped in consequence.

November 22 saw the commencement of our series of popular Saturday evenings for the Winter season. It had been announced as a Novelty night. The Band rendered bright music, and there were some novel soloists, not the least of whom was Treasurer Douglas, who, although never having played a cornet in his life before, rendered a cornet solo entitled "Home, sweet Home." This was being received in a very attentive manner by the audience when to the chagrin of the Treasurer, out stepped young Billie Goodier from a box with a cornet that had been giving the "miracle" music. Then there was the Bandmaster's "wonderful" execution of the violin with Deputy-Bandmaster Tatchell very ably and effectively supplying the accompaniment.

Another novelty was the playing of a couple of quartets composed by one of our Bandmen, W. Campbell. All these things, coupled with the fact that we had as chairman for the occasion, Staff-Captain Smith from Ottawa, and also Mrs. Smith who gave a message from God's Word, helped toward a profitable and helpful service.—F. J. Knights.

### Cadets Are Active

**YORKVILLE** (Commandant and Mrs. Rayner)—On Saturday evening the meeting was led by the Cadets. A good crowd was present for the Sunday morning Holiness meeting, and in the afternoon, the Cadets took a prominent part.

The speaker for the evening was Adjutant Pollock. Following an earnest message, four seekers found the Saviour.

### UNITED TO SERVE

Captains Claude Hallam and Ada Clarke Join Hands

Captain Ada Clarke and Captain Claude Hallam have joined hearts and hands for aye. The Army wedding took place at 3 p.m. on Saturday, October 19th. Adjutant Larman was the one who pronounced the happy couple man and wife, and a crowd, which filled the Niagara Falls Hall to overflowing, witnessed the event. Both comrades entered the work from this Corps.



Captain and Mrs. Hallam

The marital party entered the building to the strains of the Wedding March, played by Lieutenant Goodall. Following the opening song, prayer was offered by Field-Major Wiseman. Adjutant Larman was introduced by Ensign Knaap, the Corps Officer. Before the ceremony, he paid a hearty tribute to Captain Hallam, who spent a few months with the Adjutant at Sherbrooke, Quebec.

Captain James Clark soloed suitably after the marriage ceremony, and then the bridesmaid, Captain Joyce Clarke, sister of the bride, had a few choice words to say with respect to the bride.

The high regard in which both the Captain and Mrs. Hallam are held by all acquainted with them was expressed in the commendation by Captain Turner, Lieutenant Higdon, and Captain Wiseman, who acted in the capacity of best man.

Prior to the reading of telegrams from the Commissioner and Chief Secretary, the Field Secretary and other Officer-comrades and friends of the happy couple, the Niagara Falls I Band rendered an appreciated selection.

Both the bride and groom, in neat little speeches, expressed their determination to unitedly serve the Master with increased zeal and sincerity.

The reception which followed was held at the home of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Clarke, parents of the bride.

Captain and Mrs. Hallam have been given the command of the Parry Sound Corps. We predict for them a worth-while future in the ranks of The Army, and pray that God's blessing may rest upon all their activities.

### Seven Seek Saviour

**ROCKY HARBOR** (Captain Wheeler, Lieutenant Rideout)—On Sunday last, the Captain was at Bonne Bay to conduct a meeting, but we had a profitable time. In the Prayer-meeting, four penitents claimed forgiveness. The Captain finished up at Bonne Bay with three seekers. To God be the Glory.

We are glad to report that we have smashed our Harvest Festival Target and now we are preparing for the Winter's work of soul-saving.

## Books You Should Read



### "SELECTED BIBLE READINGS"

A Pocket Treasury Especially For Open-Air Workers

Yet another weapon is offered to the Open-air speaker. Realizing the paramount importance of using the Scriptures in all Open-air meetings and the difficulty which confronts some comrades, such as Bandmen, by reason of the number of weapons of war they must already carry about their persons, Salvationist Publishing and Supplies, Ltd., have now published a pocket edition of Selected Bible Readings for use in the Open-air and other services.

This little volume, small enough to slip into a breast pocket without causing any bulge, contains various

passages of Scripture arranged under headings such as "Sin," "Salvation," "Repentance," "Death, Resurrection, and Heaven." It contains many familiar passages and a most useful closing section containing our Lord's parables, but there is also a large number of readings of great power but little known to the casual turner of Bible leaves. None of the readings would exceed three minutes, delivered with the deliberation necessary in the Open-air.

In these days of appointed Open-air leaders and Scripture readers, by which system the duty of voicing the Word of God often falls upon comrades quite unused to selecting appropriate passages, this slim miniature volume of eighty-one smooth, white pages, printed in clear, modern type, should be of great assistance. Purchasers should, however, take note of the introduction which states that, "It is not in any way intended that this book shall take the place of the Bible for private reading."

"Selected Bible Readings," for use in the Open-air and other services. (See Trade Department Advertisement, page 6.)

## COMMISSIONER HAY

(For commencement, see page 16)

It was in July, 1908, that the General sent for Commissioner Hay and informed him of his appointment as Commissioner for The Army's operations in Australia.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were welcomed in the Lecture Hall of the Training College on the evening of September 8th, and little did the new Australian Lander dream that twelve years would elapse before, from that very platform, on the self-same date, he would announce the names of his successors to the Australian command.

Commissioner Hay is an Officer of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire. This honor was conferred for services in "The Great War" in connection with the Australian Imperial Forces. This service comprised, among other things, the provision of motor ambulances, nurses' hutments, soldiers' hostels, and rest rooms, chaplains' military secretaries comforts and financial assistance.

With respect to Mrs. Hay. She has indeed been a tower of strength to him—his true helpmeet and his perfect complement. Whatever devotion and toll the Commissioner may have shown for the benefit of the commands which he has held, it has been fully matched on the part of Mrs. Hay.

And The Army's Women's Work in the Commonwealth owes a great deal of its comprehensiveness of scope and efficiency of working arrangement to the kindly heart of Mrs. Hay, which prompted its inception—the Aged Women's Retreats, for example—and to her sound judgment, which originated cogs in the machinery. She will be greatly beloved by Canadians.

## THE COMMANDER

(Continued from page 8)

woman still holds in Japan. More than 500 Congress delegates, including prominent Locals and Soldiers, are assembled in Tokyo, having come from Manchuria, Hakkaia, and Formosa, as well as from outlying points of the main islands.

The first meeting of the Congress was held in the new City Hall, where nearly four thousand people assembled. The imposing platform was crowded with leading men and women, including prominent Americans.

His Excellency the Premier, Mr. Yuko Hamaguchi, who was unable to be present, sent a commendatory message introducing the Commander and especially acknowledging her thoughtful kindness when Japan was broken under the crushing blow dealt by the earthquake. Viscount Chifuwa Watanabe, Minister of Justice, and other eminent persons also spoke. Through the splendid translation of Commissioner Yamamuro the Commander lectured on the "World's Greatest Romance." Disturbance was experienced from a number of Buddhist devotees, but the appeal of the Commander brought great applause, during which the police put down the disturbers.

His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Japan graciously received the Commander in audience and evidenced keen interest in The Army's magnitude, purpose and work. The Emperor urged the Commander, as a leading American citizen, to do all in her power to promote the friendly relations between the two great peoples.

A feature of the Congress gatherings in the great Salvation meeting held in the City Hall. Fully five hundred people sang, prayed, and prayed. Among the seekers was a would-be suicide, a military officer attached to the Flying Corps.

WESTVILLE (Ensign Cuvelier, Lieutenant Roy)—Captain Wambolt, a former Officer of Picton County, conducted the "Week's" service here. Two penitents surrendered.—D.U.B.

## THE NEW EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Brigadier James Hawkins Comes to Canada East After Twenty-One Years in the London Editorial Department

OUR READERS will already have read in an earlier issue a sketch of the career of Canada East's newly-appointed Editor-in-Chief, and the following tribute to Brigadier Hawkins, penned by Ensign Gilliard, Sub-Editor of the London "War Cry," will be read with much interest.

"It is no small thing for a newspaper team to say farewell to its

tangling the traces.

"The Brigadier has toiled for twenty-one years in the L.H.Q. Editorial Department, during which time he has enthusiastically tackled almost every task, from writing children's tales to traveling thousands of miles as special correspondent. Circulation is not always a sure index, but it is significant that while 'The War Cry' has been in his care the editorial and publishing teams have seen its sales figure rise higher than ever before. A hundred thousand increase per week is no mean achievement. But we in the team think that the fact that each one of us would with alacrity follow



Brigadier James Hawkins, Canada East's new Editor-in-Chief, and Mrs. Hawkins

'No. 1' Understandings established during many journeys from the nebulous "program" to the finished issue are rendered obsolete. Another's speed and stride must be learned, and the invigorating sense of confidence that, during the past five years, has called forth all the energy and ideas that we possessed, must be re-established with a new leader.

"For these and many other reasons 'The War Cry' staff has sadly said farewell to Brigadier Jas. A. Hawkins, our Editor since September, 1924. He has always made us feel that we were capable of doing the work entrusted to us, and has ever kept us smiling and 'ready for the next'.

"The trombone which he played for so long in the International Staff Band, if we may be allowed to change the figure for a moment, might well be symbolic of him. It is the undaunted, colorful instrument. So has our 'No. 1' been. Brightest at midnight, boldest when the scheme in hand was most daring, warm-hearted and quick to seize upon any spark of inspiration, he has set us a good pace. On wide, open roads, and in dark gullies where a spill might have been expected, he has kept the team going without

him for further service under the direction is an even greater tribute."

At a fittingly intimate gathering of the International Headquarters Editorial Staff (including both those who work in the office and those who keep the fire burning at home), a message from the Chief of the Staff of appreciation of the services of Brigadier J. A. Hawkins was read by Colonel Swinfin.

When the Editorial Staff abandons no looking and listening and begins itself to make speeches the gathering generally scintillates, and on this occasion reminiscences and allusions that embraced many years and many countries enlightened the farewell of the Brigadier and marked the stepping of his successor, Colonel William Nicholson, into the long line of "War Cry" Editors. Lt.-Colonel Taylor presided. Colonel Dyer represented the Printing Department, and Staff-Captain Haddon the Publishing, each speaking of his aspect of editorial work, thus completing the circle from written word to distributed copies.

## "Endurance" Cadets in Fighting Trim

House-to-House Visitation, Open-Air Bombardments, "War Cry" Booming and Special Meetings Bring Encouraging Soul-Saving Victories

THE practical side of training life is being actively and joyously entered into by the Cadets. House-to-house visitation is well under way and reports indicate splendid endeavors by each Cadet. The two souls won during the visitation plainly indicate that the spiritual aim of the visit is kept well to the front.

The Corps where the Cadets are located, are feeling the impulse of the zeal of these youthful crusaders. A brief review of the souls won at the various training Corps on a recent Sunday is decidedly encouraging:

East Toronto, eight seekers; Yorkville, eight seekers; Parliament, one seeker; Greenwood, one seeker; Lip-pincoot, twenty-three seekers; Brock Avenue, six seekers.

The Training Staff have also been doing a good share of the fighting on the Field. Major Raven has visited East Toronto, Staff-Captain Frank Ham, with a Brigade of Cadets, has

visited West Toronto and Brock Avenue, Ensign Dunkley has visited Parliament Street, and Ensign Maxwell, who has now faredwell, has had vigorous fighting with the lassie Cadets. Captain Gennery also has visited Lippincott Corps. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders, with Captain J. Smith and four men Cadets, had a good day's battle at Mimico and is down for the coming week-end at West Toronto, where the Cadets are training for the first time for years.

The down-town open-air meetings have provided a splendid outlet for the Cadets' energies. Real Blood and Fire conflicts are taking place. Heckling on the part of bystanders only tends to increase interest and deepen conviction. Loud Hallelujahs rent the air when four seekers recently knelt at the Drumhead.

The Cadets are trying to bless the purchasers of "The War Cry" as well as increasing the sales.

## HEARTILY GREETED

(Continued from page 8)

The sentiments of the assemblage, regarding the coming of the new Leaders, were ably expressed by the Chief Secretary in his prefatory remarks. Colonel Henry, who served under the Commissioner for many years in Australia, traveled to Chapeau, on the borders of the Territory, from whence he accompanied the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay to the Hub.

In the highest terms, he eulogized the integrity of character, constructive influence and general capability of our new Territorial Commander.

"We give you ten thousand welcomes to Canada East," said the Colonel, "and assure you of the loyalty of the comrades of this Territory. They will not only go the first mile, but—better still—the second." With justifiable sanguineness he prophesied an era of progress for The Army under the leadership of Commissioner Hay.

## Messages of Goodwill

The Colonel made reference to messages of goodwill received by the Commissioner from various parts of the world, including a cable from the General, a letter from Commissioner Peart of New York, and a wire from Commissioner McIntyre, of Atlanta.

Several representative speakers were called upon during the course of the evening. Colonel Hargrave, whose intimacy with the Commissioner reaches back into the hoary past, asserted that the foundations of his own career as an Army Officer were "well and truly laid" whilst he was laboring under the guiding hand of the then Staff-Captain Hay. He also made choice allusion to Mrs. Hay, "a woman of no mean ability, who did splendid work in the London slums in The Army's early days."

Mrs. Brigadier Calvert spoke on behalf of the women Officers, assuring our new Leaders, in a neat speech, of their devotion to the Flag. Lt.-Colonel Perry (B), too, representing the noble cohort of retired and pensioned Officers, proffered his tribute to these long-known Comrades-in-the-Fight.

Staff-Captain Esther Hay also had a few words. She voiced her delight at being in Canada, and also gave a ringing testimony to the power of God in her life.

## "Still Fighting Against Sin"

Tremendous applause greeted Mrs. Hay when she arose to speak. In a voice throbbing with emotion, she referred to the splendid world-wide comradeship of which we were so full. Briefly he touched on various high-lights in his career as an Officer, commingling gravity and facetiousness in a fascinating manner. An inspirational message followed, in which he exhorted every Officer to preach Jesus Christ more insistently than ever before.

The Chief Commissioner is an advocate of thorough Salvationism was adequately emphasized in his peroration, when he dealt with present Army affairs, and made vocal a supreme confidence in the Organization's future.

This delightful gathering was brought to a close by the Chief Secretary's benedictory prayer, after which every Officer present was able to give the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay a hearty handclasp of welcome to the Land of the Maple.

A detailed report of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay's great public welcome meeting, in Hygeia Hall, Toronto, will appear in our next issue.



## We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar reward, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.



Miss M. Christie



Miss Lillian Bates

**CHRISTIE, Mar-**  
lorie — Age 38.  
Height 5 ft. 7 ins.;  
dark hair; dark  
eyes; dark com-  
plexion. General  
servant. Scotch.  
Last address, To-  
ronto, Ont. Mother  
enquires.

**BATES, Lillian—**  
Age 42; 5 ft. 6 ins.;  
117 pounds; blue  
eyes; dark eye-  
brows; fair hair;  
slender build.  
Mother ill and  
worried.  
The two above-  
named persons left  
their homes in Mid-  
land together.  
They were traced  
to Toronto, but  
have not been  
heard of since.

**BROWN, George E.**—Thought to have  
died in Montreal or Toronto, Canada.  
Wife anxious for information. 17548

**PEPPER, William** — Left Liverpool,  
England, March, 1927. Last heard  
of working in a rubber factory, Woodstock,  
Ontario. Left on account of health.  
Supposed to have gone on farm. Mother  
anxious for news. 17549

**McKAY, William** — Age 24; single;  
height 5 ft. 9 ins.; brown hair; grey eyes;  
fresh complexion. Mark or burn on fore-  
head, and a little lame. Last heard was  
packing ice at Waterloo. 17550

**LEVENE, Spely, alias Jack Lyons—**  
Age 42; born in London, England; mis-  
sing ten years; lived on Dundas Street,  
Toronto. Was working at the Antiseptic  
Bedding Company. 17573

**HASKINS, William** — Age 19 years;  
height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; brown  
eyes; swarthy complexion. Native of  
Ireland. 17579

**FILLESKES, Mr. H.**—Last heard of at  
69 Baldwin Street, Toronto; left there  
three years ago working at Brothers in  
Holland, anxious to locate. 17580

**QUINN, Robert**—Age 32 years; height  
5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; worked  
in iron foundry. British by birth. Last  
heard of in Peterboro; left there for  
Toronto. 17590

**GORIACHEFF, John**—Born year 1896,  
Volmar, Latvia. Served in Russian  
Army 1918. Medium stature; light hair;  
Slater enquiring. 17718

**STOTT, James**—Age 44 years; height  
5 ft.; dark hair; blue eyes; swarthy com-  
plexion. English by birth. Missing ten  
years. Last known address, 159 Mutual  
Street, Toronto. 17715

**LANDRY, William**—From Loggieville,  
N.B. Age 42; light hair; blue eyes;  
height 5 ft.; laborer by trade. Finger  
and thumb of right hand partly gone.  
Away eighteen years, and has not writ-  
ten for eight years. Mother still living,  
anxious to hear from him. 17716

**BEACH, Ben**—Age 42 years; height 5  
ft. 3 ins.; about 140 pounds. Fair com-  
plexion; blue eyes. Left London, Ont.,  
in military uniform eleven years ago for  
Calgary, but may be around Ontario. 17720

**NORMANN, Andreas**—Andresson—  
wegian; single; age 32; fair hair; blue  
eyes. Last heard of at Port Arthur and  
Hornepayne, Ont. Brother enquiring. 17725

**McCORMACK, Thomas** — Born at  
Portugal Cove, Newfoundland; age 34  
years; dark hair; blue eyes; tattoo on  
arm; height 5 ft.; slight. Left St. John's  
May, 1925. Sailor on Canadian Voyagers.  
Wife, in St. John's, anxious. 17729

**GUMMINGS, John**—Left England for  
Canada, 1923. Came to Toronto, but may  
have gone to New York. Coach painter  
by trade. Height 5 ft. 9 in.; yellow com-  
plexion. 17737

**HENDRIKSEN, Victor Hans**—Height  
5 ft.; dark hair; blue eyes; slender frame  
and has ship tattooed on chest; left on  
one arm; two flags crossing on other  
arm. When last heard of, w. sailing on  
the "Aquania," from Liverpool. Sup-  
posed to be a translator on the Cunard Line.  
land. Is a translator on the Cunard Line.  
17749

**LYONS, Richard** — Last heard of in  
1909, when in the Royal North Lan-  
cashire Regiment, S.A. From there sup-  
posed to have come to Quebec, Canada.  
Brother, in Ireland, anxious. 17757

(Continued in column 4)

## THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

### SLIGHTLY USED BAND INSTRUMENTS FOR QUICK SALE:

S.A. "Triumph" Bb Cornet, silver-plated **\$54.00**

Hawkes' Tenor Trombone, silver-plated,  
and in new side-opening case ..... **58.00**

Couturier Bb Cornet, long model, in side-  
opening case, very special ..... **48.00**  
(Carriage extra, will ship by express)

### FOR OPEN-AIR USE—Something New:

"Selected Bible Readings," in a convenient pocket  
size, gilt-edged and neatly bound. Send for  
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### TYPEWRITERS

We can quote most attractive prices and terms on  
Typewriters, especially portables. Write us  
when you think of making a purchase.

### NOW WHAT ABOUT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

#### We Would Suggest:

Bibles, **\$1.00; \$3.50; \$4.00; \$5.00**

New Testaments, **35 cents**

New Testament and Psalms, **75 cents**

Come Ye Apart, **75 cents; \$1.00; \$1.75**

Morning Thoughts, **\$1.25**

A Book or two from the Warriors' or Red-Hot  
Library, various titles, **55 cents and 70 cents**

S.A. Guernsey, **\$8.75**

Uniform Hat, **\$4.50 and \$5.75**

Uniform Cap, **\$2.85 and \$4.00**

### CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

Various—and all with Scripture verse:

12, Assorted in Box, with envelopes ..... **.75**

12, Assorted in Box, with envelopes ..... **.60**

12, in Packet (six each of two kinds) no  
envelopes, 40c. Packet

Four Different Series—"Heavenly Blessings,"  
"Flowers of Grace," "He Faithful Not,"  
"Dwelling in Safety." Postage extra, 5 cents  
per dozen.

Just to Hand—Separate Diaries for Life-Saving  
Scouts and Guards, 1930

Each, 35 cents, post paid

Address all Communications to—

## THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.

## SALVATION SONGS

### Immanuel's Praise

Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!  
Hail, Thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us;  
Thou didst free salvation bring;  
Hail, Thou agonising Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame!  
By Thy merits we find favor;  
Life is given through Thy name.

Precious Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on Thee were laid;  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made;  
All Thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of Thy Blood,  
Opened is the gate of Heaven,  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

Worship, honor, power, and blessing,  
Thou art worthy to receive;  
Loudest praises without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
Help to sing the Saviour's merits,  
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

### Ashamed of Jesus?

Dear Lord, and can it ever be—  
A sinful man ashamed of Thee?  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels  
praise—  
Whose glory shines through endless  
days?

Ashamed of Jesus—that dear Friend,  
On whom my hopes of Heaven de-  
pend?  
When'er I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His name.

Ashamed of Jesus? yes, I may,  
When I've no sin to wash away,  
No tears to wipe, no good to crave,  
And no immortal soul to save.

Till then—nor is the boasting vain—  
Till then, I'll boast the Saviour slain;  
And oh, may this my Glory be—  
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

### NEWSLETS

**ARNPRIOR** (Captain Allen, Lieuten-  
ant Wilder)—During Field-Major Camp-  
bell's campaign in the Ottawa Division,  
he visited our Corps. He gave a  
lantern service to the children on "The  
Life of Daniel," which drew a large  
crowd. A lantern service on Friday  
night was a blessing to all present.

**RIDGETOWN** (Adjutant Johnston,  
Ensign Thornton)—In the Salvation  
meeting recently at the close of the  
service, four volunteers stepped over the  
line to the side of righteousness, Halle-  
lujah!—M.C.

(Continued from column 1)

**SARGENT, Kenneth Morley**—Age 11  
years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; weight 115 lb.  
pounds. Brown eyes; medium brown  
wavy hair. When he left was driving  
car for Doctor Zwick. Family anxious to  
hear from him. 17761

**SEAL, Alfred Ernest**—Left home in  
Hamilton, Ont., September 30th. Nothing  
heard since. Age 48; height 5 ft. 3  
ins.; weight 170 pounds; red hair, turn-  
ing grey. Wife broken-hearted. 17762

### CHRISTMAS IN THE OLD COUNTRY

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## AT THE BATTLE FRONT

## Can Sing It Now

**LONG BRANCH** (Captain Keeling, Lieutenant Gowle)—A few months ago had we sung "See our numbers how they swell" we feel a smile would have been justifiable, but we are glad to report that we can truly sing that line now! Not only are the numbers increasing in all the various branches of the work but added interest is being taken in the meetings.—H.M.G.

## Souls and Testimonies

**BEDFORD PARK** (Captain Charlton, Lieutenant Morgan)—On Sunday, Adjutant Ellery took part in the Holiness meeting. We were led on in the evening by Adjutant Ellery and Adjutant Gage. There were two seekers.

We had good meetings on Sunday, November 3rd, and nearly everyone had an opportunity to testify in the Salvation meeting.—P.D.

## Bandmen Invaders

**SCARLETT PLAINS** (Ensign Lightowler, Lieutenant Homewood)—Last week we had a visit from ten of the Brantford Bandmen. On Saturday night we had two rousing Open-Airs, followed by a program in the Hall. Staff-Captain Wright acted as Chairman.

The Sunday Holiness meeting was plotted by Bandman Albert Leach. In the afternoon Open-Airs were held. At night Young People's Sergeant-Major Brown and Adjutant Uden spoke.—M.H.

## Led to Victory

**MIMICO** (Captain Ireland, Lieutenant Haskell)—On Sunday, Lieutenant McAmmond conducted a stirring Holiness meeting, when one comrade reconsecrated all to God. The Colonel visited the Company meeting in the afternoon. One Junior sought and found the Saviour. At night Major and Mrs. Bristow led us on to victory. The infant children of Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, were dedicated. After this our Altar service followed. One penitent sought the blessing of Holiness.

## Songsters Visit Ambitious City

**HAMILTON II** (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Earls Court Songsters did credit to themselves when they visited our Corps on Monday, October 21st. Every item was well rendered. The Hall was filled to capacity.

Major Beer, of Territorial Headquarters, ably presided over the evening's proceedings.

Brigadier Macdonald, our Divisional Commander, Ensign Warrander and Corps Sergeant-Major Jackson spoke during the evening.

## A Day of Blessing

**BRACEBRIDGE** (Captain and Mrs. Renshaw)—For the week-end of October 26-27th, we had Capt. and Mrs. Owen, with us. Sunday was a day of blessing, the Soldiers were encouraged.

In the Company meeting the children were happy to welcome the Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Owen taught them two new choruses.

On Sunday night the Hall was well filled and a number raised their hands to show their desire to follow Christ.

## Visitors from Japan

**MONTREAL I** (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)—(Captain and Mrs. Calvert were in charge of the services on Sunday, October 27th. These Officers are products of our Young People's Corps.

A special attraction was in store for us in the afternoon in the visit of two missionary ladies from Japan. They gave some interesting facts of their work in the Far East.

Quite a large audience was on hand for the Salvation meeting. Mrs. Calvert was the speaker. A hard fought Prayer-meeting resulted in two seekers for Salvation.—J.R. Knights.

**WHITBY** (Captain Campbell, Lieutenant Silver)—At a recent Sunday night meeting held at the Corps, the few comrades who spoke represented 23 years of Salvation service. Our Young People's Work is advancing.—J.W.

## ECHOES OF CZECHO

Some Interesting and Thrilling Experiences of Army Beginnings in the Czecho-Slovakian Republic Where The Army Flag was Unfurled in 1919

By a Canada East Officer Who Took Part

(Continued from last week)

ONLY twice were we permitted to practice in the Hall. The neighbors protested so heartily at the noise, that we had to seek the shelter of the woods and open fields. The boys were not to be daunted, however, and each morning at 6 a.m. I was awakened from my sleep (on a couch fixed up in the Hall—they were pioneering days!) by a tap at the window, and soon we were along the country roads, tooting away to our hearts' delight.

Not only in the early morning but in the evening also, after a strenuous day's work, and a hastily snatched meal, we were off again to

He could get no further. The memory of the great change God had made in his life, swept over him with increasing fascination. Big tears rolled down his sunburned cheeks, as he took his place in the little circle again, but he had not spoken or wept in vain. Before that undeniable testimony, every agitator was silenced, and a wave of sympathy passed over the big crowd.

It was some weeks later that the Band made its first public appearance. What excitement prevailed as we marched, a dozen strong, through the main streets to the spacious market square. By a happy coincidence,

## The Christmas War Cry

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24 pages in colors. Price, 10 cents.



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The reading matter includes articles by

## THE GENERAL

and by

COMMISSIONER HAY, our new Territorial Leader,

There are also many interesting stories, poems and articles which go to make this special number one of the best issued in the Canada East Territory.

disturb the quietude of the peaceful countryside. Often we returned, tired, travel-worn, but not too wearied even then, to visit the market square for an open-air meeting, or to sell the "Prapor Spasy" ("The War Cry") in the cafes, and on the dazzling thoroughfares. Those boys were really saved, and lacked nothing in their readiness to bear testimony to the transforming power of Christ.

I remember, on one occasion, at an open-air gathering held outside the railway depot at Brno, we were having much unpleasant interruption from a party of university students, who considered the new "Army" a huge joke. They were so many, and we were so few, everything seemed against us, until one of the Band-lads—a young trophy—stepped boldly into the ring and, holding up his hand for silence, shouted, "Gentlemen, it is true! The Army's message is true. I'm only a young lad, but before I found Salvation I used to stagger home from my work hopelessly drunk. It is all so different now."

Colonel Braine (then on relief work in Central Europe) visited the town that day. The Colonel, in his jolly Army manner, gladly undertook to play the Eb bass for us. Our first tune—"The Swedish Psalm"—was quite a success. The hundreds of excited people who had gathered around, clapped and cheered and shouted for more. Very eagerly, too, they bought "The War Cry" and joined in the singing of "Lead, Kindly Light," and other beautiful hymns translated from the English.

It was obvious from the beginning that the little Band of the Brno Corps was destined to become both valuable and popular, but I was not privileged to help it further, for as early as 8 a.m. on the morning following, our first "night out," I was on the long journey back to Headquarters.

A few weeks more at Headquarters, and off again. This time to take charge of The Army's work in the mining town of Kladno—the Bolshevik centre of Czecho-Slovakia.

## THE FIELD SECRETARY

Accompanied by Farewelling Editor, Campaigns at Montreal I

**MONTREAL I** (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)—On Sunday November 3rd, we had the Field Secretary, Colonel Morchen with us, accompanied by Brigadier Church and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smith of Ottawa. Right from the opening song in the Holiness service, the presence of the Holy Spirit was felt.

The Colonel was deeply touched in the opening exercises of the meeting when he recalled that he was back on an old battle-ground.

Brigadier Church gave an account of how he received the blessing of Holiness, which ultimately led him to become an Officer. Staff-Captain Smith spoke along the same lines.

A Praise service was held in the afternoon, under the leadership of Brigadier Church.

For the Salvation service a full Hall greeted the "specials." The Colonel spared no effort in declaring fundamental truths and we rejoiced in seeing three penitents at the Cross.—F. J. Knights.

## Comrades Welcomed

**LONDON III** (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)—On Sunday, October 20th, we had good crowds all day, and finished up with six souls at the Cross. We have welcomed into our Corps, Brother and Sister Mann, also Brother and Sister Hes.

Here we had a newly-opened Social Home, under the direction of Captain Olsen, of Sweden, and a Hall admirably suited for our public meetings. Night after night the building was densely thronged with people. Seldom was a meeting allowed to continue without interruption from the Bolshevik element. Frequently the situation became so acute that police protection had to be sought. On one occasion the Corps Sergeant-Major was attacked and badly injured about the head. We passed through many anxious seasons at Kladno.

On one occasion, during a period of political agitation, a rumor was circulated that, with other buildings in the town, The Salvation Army Hall would be raided and fired! We were advised by the police to be prepared to quit at any moment.

## They Were Fighters

Great gatherings were held outside the Town Hall, which was across the market square, and exactly opposite our building. We were unable to venture out, but through a chink in the great wooden doors of the yard, we watched the proceedings. There were thousands of men from the mines, the factories, and the fields, listening to their leader who addressed them from a balcony. Now and again they would cheer his statements, and wave their blood-red banners. How useless it seemed to expect consideration or mercy! But it is fair to say that the leader pleaded that—for the present at any rate—there should be no display of violence. We were grateful to God when we realized the men were quietly dispersing, going to their homes. A day or so later the military entered the town, and order was quickly restored, though it was some days before we could venture from the building in safety.

Notwithstanding these, and other difficulties too numerous to mention, a soul-saving week continued, and an admirable force of fighting Salvationists was raised.

We could not boast of a Band at this centre, but a Songster Brigade, numbering fifteen members, did splendid service. They were fighters, selling "War Cry" in spare moments during the day, and testifying, "button-holing" and praying in the meetings at night.

Happy and exciting months were spent in Kladno, when the fight was hard, but God helped us to influence the people for righteousness and in this work the vocal and instrumental efforts of our comrades had their not inconspicuous place.—L. T.H.

A "DAY  
OF FIRE"

(See page 8)

# The WAR CRY

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

A MAN IN  
THE ROOM

(See page 3)

No. 2354. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 23rd, 1929.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

WHEN ALL THE Commissioners and the Territorial Commanders of The Salvation Army who compose the High Council were assembled in London for the historic events that took place in January of last year it was Commissioner James Hay, O.B.E. who was elected to preside over the deliberations of that Council. This was proof of the high regard in which the new Commander of the Canada East Territory is held by his peers.

Perhaps there is no Officer in The Salvation Army who has had a more distinguished career than that of Commissioner Hay. This is indicated by the appointments he has held.

He was the first Officer trained at Clapton to reach the rank of Commissioner, and was for a time Principal of the International Training Garrison.

The Commissioner has also been Territorial Commander for Australia, and during his twelve years' stay in the Antipodes was the one command development into three fully organized Territories, viz., the Northern, Southern and Eastern Australia Territories. For a year he operated sim-

## COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY

### A CAREER SKETCH AND CHARACTER STUDY OF THE NEW COMMISSIONER FOR CANADA EAST

By COLONEL JOHN BOND



Colonel John Bond

Jesus," so did the clear, spiritual vision of young James Hay reveal to him the beckoning of the Nail-pierced Hand. And just as Saul, in obedience to the Voice, journeyed to Damascus, so did James Hay follow the Beckoning Hand on to the great life for him that lay in the path trodden by the Bleeding Feet.

But side by side with that Scottish supernaturalism go the practicality and aggressiveness which have been such marked features of his Salvation Army service, and which

five years afterwards he again stood between the pillars of the Congress Hall. This time with the rank of Commissioner and the position of Principal of the International Training College.

It is worth noting that on the very day the Founder of The Army handed him his Commission he completed his first twenty-five years' service for God—twenty-four of which had been spent as a Salvation Army Officer. He was for a considerable time the youngest Commissioner in The Army.

What brought this about? Holy living, hard work and sheer merit seem to be the causes. Certainly he was not "born to the purple," nor, so far as can be seen, was he favored by accidental circumstances.

Nature has done a great deal for James Hay, but Grace has done more—and he has done a lot for himself.

Nature, for instance, has given him a strong, well-knit form, clearly chiselled regular features, a magnificently agreeable and tireless voice, considerable musical talent and vocal ability, a keen intelligence, and an unquenchable zeal for work.

Grace has enabled him to consecrate those powers to the glory of his God and for the good of his fellows; has given him a mellow disposition, a burning passion for souls, and no interests outside of The Salvation Army. What he has done for himself is to cultivate methodical habits of body and mind, which enable every ounce of power and minute of time to be utilized in the most effective way. "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed," is one of the Scripture passages that have influenced his conduct. He has complete control of himself; we have

tion of having more years of service to his credit than any other Officer.

His life as a Field Officer was in strict conformity with the developmental policy which had characterized him in his Soldier days. He arose at 5.30 a.m. in Summer and 6 a.m. in Winter, and retired at 10 p.m. when there were no cases of sickness to attend. He devoted at least an hour to Bible study before breakfast, and snatched about an hour and a half's general reading during the day. His standard of personal visitation was 200 visits a week, and every Soldier of his several Corps was visited at least once in three weeks.

When appointed to Staff work he diligently applied his untiring energy to fitting himself for his new work. He got up early and sat up late, and became thoroughly competent in clerical work and all other branches of his Staff duties. Divisional commands followed his A.D.C.-ship, and then came Departmental work at the National Headquarters. This was followed by the Provincial Secretaryship of East Britain, and the Provincial Officer's Office of East Scotland.

The foregoing paved the way for the Field Secretaryship of the United

"That night I saw the Beckoning of the Nail-pierced Hand," says Commissioner James Hay, speaking of an incident in his life nearly fifty years ago. Obedience led him into a wonderful sphere of service for God and humanity.

ultaneously the two Australian commands.

Then came the British Commission-ership, which was followed by the Territorial commands of South Africa and New Zealand. Now comes the command of Canada East; and, perhaps, no Territorial Commander ever took up an appointment with a heartier welcome and higher hopes on the part of the Territory's forces, and more numerous well-wishers on the part of the world's Territorial Commanders than Commissioner Hay and Mrs. Hay.

Canada East is to be heartily congratulated on her Leaders.

The writer served under Commissioner Hay for over six years in Australia and thus had close-up opportunities to gather material for a career sketch and a character study.

There is an interesting phrase in James' Epistle. It is this: "Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are." To many young people it would possibly never occur that Commissioner Hay, well set up and immaculately groomed, with an air of distinction that singles him out in most gatherings, was ever the callow youth who passes amongst a crowd unnoticed.

But such, indeed, appears to have been the case, for he was not seventeen when he knelt at the Penitential-form of the Govan Corps in Scotland, so inconspicuous that no one noticed him, spoke to him, nor took his name. "But that night," he says, "I saw the beckoning of the Nail-pierced Hand." Those who have studied Commissioner Hay will at times have noticed a visioned look in his eyes, and those who have carefully followed his addresses cannot fail to have detected a hint of the mystic in some of his analogies; so we have no doubt but that on that night, just as truly as blinded Saul of Tarsus heard the voice say, "I am

were manifested even in his young recruit days, for—

Did no one ask his name for the Converts' Register?

Then he asked that his name should be placed on the Recruits' Roll.

Did no one offer him cartridges? He asked for Gon.

Was the Govan Corps so big, and had it so many enthusiastic Soldiers that a retiring person was likely to be snowed under?

He refused to be snowed under, and as he had a considerable degree of native talent he seized opportunities to speak in the open-air meetings, and sing solos indoors. He also played a cornet in the Band, and prayed frequently in the Prayer-meetings, an example we heartily commend to all Salvationists.

During the fourteen months of his Soldiership, clearer and clearer did it appear to him that the Nail-pierced Hand was beckoning him to Officer-ship; so he availed himself of every opportunity to help souls into the Kingdom, and to "Stir up the gift that was in him."

Another illuminating beam is thrown on the character of this young man, when we learn that on the night he was commissioned as Lieutenant he stood between the pillars on the portico of the Clapton Training College, and, holding his first Commission in his hand, registered a vow. He said: "I am God's, I am a Salvationist. I will go nowhere, do nothing, enter into no engagement, read no book and patronize nothing that will block my progress." This showed a lofty purposefulness on the part of a youth just a little over eighteen, which is very extraordinary.

In his case "the boy was indeed father to the man." There is no doubt that the spirit of that vow has been a vital factor right through his career, so that it is not surprising to know that only twenty-

Have you seen the Beckoning Hand of the Crucified Redeemer? There may be a glorious path of usefulness marked out for you if you will only follow in faith and with courageous step.

never seen him perturbed; and he has so stored his mind with general information that his knowledge is encyclopaedic; he has also so disciplined his body that, apparently, he is physically tireless. In appearance and in fact he is high-g geared efficiency. In view of the foregoing, it is not surprising that, after twenty-four years' service, he was given the highest rank The Army has to give.

He did not remain a Lieutenant very long. At nineteen he was in charge of a Corps. He had eight Field appointments in three years, and his success was such that in 1896 he was appointed A.D.C. to Commissioner Ridsdel, who has the distinc-

Kingdom, from which position he passed to the Chief Secretary's chair, with extended powers—General Bramwell Booth, or the Chief of the Staff, as he then was, adding to his world-wide interests the oversight of the British Field. In this position he signally distinguished himself, and occupied it for more than seven years.

In 1908, as already stated, he was appointed Training Garrison Commissioner, and in 1921 was made British Commissioner. It will thus be seen that he has filled all positions connected with the administration of the United Kingdom.

(For continuation see page 13)